THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

BY W. A. HEMPHILL & CO.] ATLANTA, GEORGIA, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1873. [VOLUME V.—NUMBER 183

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From Yesterday's Evening Edition.

ATLANTA, FEBRUARY 23, 1873.

Summary of State News.

AUGUSTA.

A Schuetzen Club has been formed in Augusta. C. Spachn, President.——Being a legal holiday to-day, the banks of Augusta will be closed.—*Constitutionalist.*

MACON.

On the 20th instant, John C. Towler, of East Macon, was shot and killed in the store of Jones & Edwards by John W. Burge.—*Enterprise.*

LAGRANGE.

The recent rains have greatly damaged the bridges in Troup county. Some eight or more have been washed away, and some four or five have been badly damaged. The people may look out for high county taxes this year.—*Reporter.*

ALBANY.

We are pained to learn, through private sources, that the meningitis has visited our sister city, Cuthbert. Up to Wednesday morning there had been eight deaths within three days, and yesterday there were five or six more cases not expected to live.——We had the pleasure of a call from Capt. Burchnell, Engineer in charge of the work on the extension of the Southwestern Railroad. We learned from him that the track is laid eighteen miles, and that the grading is nearly completed to Blakely.——The health of Albany continues good. Very little sickness in town or country.—*News.*

SAVANNAH.

Shipments of shad from Savannah are very heavy.——A night watchman of Savannah has been caught stealing lumber.——Arrangements are being made by the different Irish societies of the city for a grand celebration of St. Patrick's Day.——The members of the Washington Fire Company of Savannah to the number of fifty have gone to Jacksonville, Florida.——Maggie Hammond, a Savannah unfortunate, died on Thursday suddenly from an apoplectic fit.——On Friday morning two sale stables and eight buildings were destroyed by fire in Savannah. Several horses were also burnt. It is impossible now to estimate the loss occasioned by this fire, the most serious one that has occurred in the city for many months.—*News.*

A new Hose Company is to be organized in Savannah, to be called the Werner Hose Company, in honor of Captain Werner, who was killed at the battle of Wagner during the war.—*Advertiser.*

COLUMBUS.

The brilliant marriage of Captain J. A. Cody and Miss Berta Williams, all of Columbus, came off on the 20th.——Colonel L. P. Grant, Colonel Virgil Powers and General Haupt, constituting a commission to examine and report upon the condition and value of the Opelika branch of the Western Railroad, looking to a settlement of the interests held by the Central, Georgia and Southern Security Companies, have commenced their labors in Columbus.—*Sun.*

COVINGTON.

Covington pineth for a show of some kind.——A negro woman accidentally smothered her infant child to death on Wednesday night in Covington.—*Enterprise.*

TALBOTTON.

Only four deaths occurred in Talbotton last year, out of a population of one thousand.——There is a gentleman in this county who is the father of eight sons, and their heights added together sum up fifty feet.—*Standard.*

JONESBORO.

The Jonesboro brass band discourseth sweet music.——The young men of Jonesboro are organizing a theatre troupe.——Some of the citizens of this place are trying to organize a stock company for the purpose of building a cotton factory.——The Clayton Volunteers have been re-organized. The following officers have been elected: John M. Smith, Captain; J. L. Ward, First Lieutenant; H. J. Hughie, Second Lieutenant; J. T. Elliott, Third Lieutenant.——Jonesboro is to have a first-class barber shop.—*Clayton Times.*

GRIFFIN.

The Griffin National Bank has received their National currency, and is now ready for business.——The prospect for a wheat crop in this section is more promising than it was a few years ago. The indications now are that there will be an average crop made.——There has been several hundred tons of guano sold in this city up to this writing.—*Star.*

SANDERSVILLE.

In the past three months no less than two hundred and fifty horses and mules have been sold in Washington county, entirely for plantation use, at an average price of one hundred and forty dollars per head—making an aggregate of thirty-five thousand dollars expended for additional horse power, to be added to the farming interest of the county. Washington county now produces twenty-five thousand bales of cotton annually.—*Georgian.*

Personal.

Rober, the famous hand-organ manufacturer, has just died in Paris, leaving an immense fortune.

Pentland, the clown, earned during his life over $200,000, but died without money enough to bury him.

Grant is to be inaugurated on a platform 325 feet in length by 150 in width.

News and Other Items.

A bridal rein—the honeymoon.

Open to conviction—a pickpocket.

A chimney-sweep likes his trade because it soots him.

Can a medium be said to write with invisible ink when he writes with spirit?

A young lady at Dubuque sets her dog on such male visitors as she does not wish to call again.

The rush of Americans to Europe, it is prophesied, will be greater than ever next summer.

If a ventriloquist throws his voice away from him how can he expect to carry on his profession?

Buzz-saw item—Henry Stonaker, of Palestine, Texas. In his life he was lovely, and in his death he was divided.

Editorial.

Florida hasn't a penny in its treasury and owes nearly six millions.

An English tourist flatteringly entitles a forthcoming book on America, "The Land of Free Lova."

A California admirer of Tom Paine has given $100,000 of cultivated land, near San Jose, to the Boston fund for building a lecture hall in memory of that illustrious individual.

He Never Smiles.

The Charleston Leader presents a portrait for the contemplation of the minister who "never smiles:"

He is a man of ability and of no mean acquirements. He preaches well, and his life does not belie his doctrine. But he has the habit of taking a severe view of nearly all questions and of everybody's conduct. He is very serious. He maintains an impenetrable rigidity; an immovable sobriety. The conviction grows on his people that he believes—mirth, the unpardonable sin. He sometimes preaches about cheerfulness, but it is always in a way to make it seem the most solemn of subjects. In a word, he has allowed himself to become an embodied moral cloud, casting an unwelcome shadow over every home he enters, and moving about his parish a grim extinguisher of light and joy, when he should be the inspirer of both.

☞ A lady showing to a friend the photograph of herself and husband, was told that the gentleman's was much the better likeness. "Yes, my dear," she answered, "but then you know that men are so very easy to catch."

A TOUR OF EUROPE—No. 4.

Caledonia's Queen—The Towering Buildings of the Old Town—Bagpipes and a Highland Parade—Mons Meg—The Castle—Holy-rood—The Heart of Mid-Lothian—Home of the Refugees—Mary Queen of Scots—The Noble One Hundred and Six—Arthur's Seat.

Written Expressly for The Atlanta Constitution.

I start off with the bold assertion that this little planet of ours does not afford a town of 200,000 souls, more or less, that excels, in picturesqueness, the subject of this letter—Edinburgh. Its distinctive features are prominent from nearly every point of view; but I prefer to take you, first, to the bridge of Avoy, called

THE EARTHEN MOUND

that spans the narrow vale which separates the new from the old town. The vale itself was occupied by the North Loch before the city's greed and ambition dispersed its waters. If the crystal particles of the ancient Loch could talk, what a tale they would unfold. Railways, markets and ornamental grounds have supplanted the water's rightful prerogative. The vale is so narrow that it is spanned by bridges; yet it is wide enough to be an impassable social gulf, wide enough to lend the city a curious and marked characteristic. We are on the mound, remember, right at a central point of the city's depressed core. On one side of the vale rises the queerest city that ever met our American eyes—towering stone houses, gabled old and ancient, piled story above story, strange building above strange building, rookery above rookery,—the whole constituting the Old Town. On the other side the hill is not as steep; its slopes are not generally occupied by buildings; the beautiful, modern and palatial structure of Princes street, the great Gothic monument that keeps fresh the memory of the immortal Wizard of the North, and handsome public buildings greet the eye; and back of them stretch away the elegant cleanly streets of the New Town. Can you see the two towns, separated by a narrow bridge—spanned valley, and yet so unlike, so distinct in character, and so full of romantic contrast? As I go along, I will endeavor to explain the difference, and, possibly, dive into history far enough to discover their origin. But we are on the mound, you know; and from that standpoint three palaces overshadow one desirous town—the Castle, Calton-hill, and Salesburg Crags backed by Arther's seat. Let us talk about him, beginning with the famous

EDINBURG CASTLE.

The ridge, upon which the old town is chiefly built, starts from the valley of Holyrood in the valley between Calton Hill and Salsbury Crags; and that ridge rises higher and higher as we go westward, until it culminates in a rude rough time-resisting rock—a rock that is precipitous on all sides but the one we are approaching. On the summit of this rock stands the dominating castle of fame. It is old—at least, the castle-rock is. The Caledonians used it as a strong-hold long before the Roman invasion; and there King Edwin of Northumbria built a fort full seven hundred years before Columbus got those uneasy notions into his head that finally drove him to sea. For ages "Caledonia's Queen" was clustered about the fort, and down the ridge that we came up. She was then content to be called Edwin's burg—a name which the corruptions of time change to Edinburg.

As a means of further defense they built a wall around the burg. The town kept on growing and growing, and the people kept on preferring to stay with the defenses. Corner lots soon became exceedingly scarce; and, as the walls were not elastic—it was before Goodyear's time—they had to build high instead of broad. To the warlike habits of the Picts, therefore, we are indebted for the buildings of eleven, and even more stories in height, which constitute the ragged irregular masses that look so picturesque from the New Town, especially in the evening when the lights begin to appear in the nooks and corners of their dizzy heights. Following the High street, we come to

THE ESPLANADE,

a large paved place before the castle's gates. The castle is governed by eight hundred Highlanders; and the papers announced that they would parade on the esplanade. We were there, and so were the Calidonians in full dress—philabegs, bare knees, kilts, preposterous hats, and all. And the officers—oh, my eyes. They wore their plaids after the manner of the Roman toga, and were got up in a way to break the hearts of the ladies if not the lines of the enemy. As soon as the companies fell in, five stalwart Highlanders (from London, doubtless) went up and down the line, playing on the bag-pipes. I wanted to kill them on the spot. Their numbers alone prevented me from meting out the punishment justly due the sounds they committed. Butler must have been in an amiable, after-dinner mood when he wrote these complimentary lines:

"The bag pipe of the loudest drones,
With scolding, broken-winded tones,
Do made a viler noise than swine
In windy weather, when they whine."

UP-STAIRS.

There is a moat and a drawbridge and a portcullis and a peanut woman at the entrance; but we don't fear them as we plod our weary way up the well-worn stone steps, that poor Queen Mary, and ever so many Scottish Kings, once trod. We come to a quadrangular court; and the current of visitors carries us to the regalia room, where, in an iron cage, repose those ancient baubles that became symbols of grief to whoever used them. Our beautiful but sinful Queen Mary once wore the crown. Almost next door they showed the room in which she gave birth to James VI—a wee bit of a place, not over eight feet square, opening out of an antechamber that contains her portrait, from the original by Turino. Another chamber brings us to the top, and

MONS MEG,

the glory of Edinburgh,—perhaps, I had ought to say of Scotland. The gun is said to have been cast at Mores, in Brittainy, in 1474; it burst during the firing of a salute, in 1682; was removed to the tower of London, in 1754, to the great indignation of the Scots; was restored to its ancient site in 1829, at the solicitation of Sir Walter Scott; is formed of iron bars welded together and bound by strong hoops; being a trifle over 13 feet long, with a bore of 20 inches. In its prime the great gun threw enormous stone balls, several of which are piled beside it. Around the ruined rusty piece doth the Gundibook brigade muster in fullest strength, armed with the various deceitful weapons of their craft, from the tuppenny one that we spoil to Black's ponderous volumes.

We have lingered in the castle too long, but we must be permitted one last look from the battlements before taking final leave. I propose to call in a poet to help my faltering pen describe the striking scene:

"Isold, like a map the landscape lies;
In ca'tural beauty stretching wide;
There Pentland's green acclivities,
The Ocean with its azure tide
There Arthur's Seat; and gleaming through
The Southern wing, Dunedin blue!
While in Orient, Lyanne's daughter,
A distant giant-range are seen,
North-Berwick-Law with cone of green,
And Bass amid the waters."

CALTON HILL

is nearly a ride from the Castle, towards Holyrood, but across the valley, at the end of Princes street and Waterloo place in the New Town. Edinburg without the castle-hill at one end, and Calton-hill at the other, both overlooking the valley between the two towns—would not be Edinburg at all. They are of nearly equal height; but one is covered with the engineery of war, while the other abounds in walks and beaches and monuments and beautiful prospects—the engineery of thoughtful loving hearts. The New Town swells into noble proportions from the base of Calton Hill; and two miles away we discover Leith, the port of Edenburg, situated on the firth of Forth, a wide arm of the sea. Among the monuments is one called the National Folly, intended to commemorate the triumph of Waterloo, and modelled after the Parthenon of Athens. The patriotism of its promoters was exhausted in the twelfth column, and their incomplete work does not form a bad ruin. There is a homely monument to Lord Nelson, and many other things worthy of mention; but we cannot linger, for it is a long walk down the hill, past Holyrood, up to the top of

SALISBURY CRAGS AND ARTHUR'S SEAT.

They are so high and conspicuous that a geographical description of Edinburg necessarily includes them, although they are far beyond the city. After we had explored the Hunter's Bog that lies between the hills, and climb to the rocky apex from which King Arthur surveyed the field on which he defeated the Saxons, we did not feel that we were suffering for want of exercise. The heather grows up there, and several other plants not included in our botany. The view includes the bulk of the historical district of Scotland. I do not mean to say that we saw the historic places, for a perplexing haze cut short our vision. Besides, the wind threatened to lift our hair; and between the various discomforts, we beat a hasty retreat down the hill, stopping only at St. Anthony's Chapel. Sir Walter Scott immortalized and graphically described this scenery in "The Heart of Mid-Lothian." It was at a spot just by Arthur's seat, that Jeanie Deans met Geordie Robertson.

These rugged hills are a part of the ancient park attached to Holyrood House. The park is five miles in circumference, and a small body of unfortunate gentlemen are ready to exclaim, may its shadow never grow less. The House and park, together with 100 yards towards the city, form a legalized sanctuary for debtors—the only remaining one in the kingdom. The refugees from the grasp of the law can leave their retreat, without fear of arrest, from twelve o'clock of Saturday night until the like hour of the next night. They live in the humble abodes that surround

THE PALACE OF HOLYROOD.

The old palace of David I. was destroyed by Cromwell excepting that portion fronting the spectator as he approaches from the Canon gate. Much the largest part of the great stone structure is, therefore, comparatively modern, but the surviving portion of the old palace is the most interesting, for Mary selected the two turrets saved from Cromwell's wrath as her private apartments. The attendant who is anxiously waiting in the court—for a fee—shows us up the stone stair case to the rooms that the ill-fated Queen occupied. Our faith in human testimony hardly permits us to believe that an indicated stain, in the vestibule, is Rizzio's blood. We would like to believe it, and perhaps, after a while, we may. Her presence-chamber, her bed-chamber and the very bed—sadly dilapidated—on which she lay, her dressing-room and a cabinet in which she was sitting at supper when Rizzio was assassinated, a private stair-case, through the solid wall, leading down to Darnley's apartments—all these are explained by the loquacious guide. The rooms are surprisingly small, some of them decorated with time-worn tapestry, cold and deserted! It is difficult to associate these relics of age and decay with the people's idol, whose faults they gladly overlook, cherishing only her beauty and misfortunes.

After her drama comes the farce—this time in the shape of a long apartment hung with the portraits of 106 Scotish monarchs. You ought to see the noble 106. For daubs and big noses the collection is without a parallel. The temptation to revive an ancient pun on noses is so great that I dare not further trust my pen this week.

As to Investigation.

From Grace Greenwood's Washington Correspondence.

One cannot but laugh at beholding alarmed politicians running frantically about—crying "Investigate me! Investigate me!"—very much as the old lady on a steamboat which had struck a bar ran from passenger to passenger with a collapsed life-preserver about her neck shrieking "Blow me up! Blow me up!" Mr. Blaine, who set this investigation ball in motion, must be a little astonished to see to what an avalanche it has grown. In his rencontres with Mr. Job Stevenson I have sympathised with the Speaker, being loyal to the administration; besides he is a friend of mine.

I knew him in his days of comparative innocence, when he was in college, and never had seen Washington; and now, as an old friend, I wish he could attain to the philosophic calm of, say the Sage of Concord, of whom I once heard this little story: He was one evening discussing, amid a group of awe-struck admirers, some one of those little questions of philosophy, ethics and religion, with which he is so delightfully at home—optimism, pre-existence, Pantheism, or immorality—when an orthodox young man present ventured to interrupt him, with a damning Scripture text, prefacing it with, "But Mr. Emmerson, Job says"——. The Sage turned his cold, wise eyes on him, and with sublime self-complacency replied, "It is immaterial to me, sir, what Job says."

☞ Horace F. Clark, Vanderbilt's son in-law and right bower, was one of the most eloquent lawyers in this city. One day, being poor, he went into Vanderbilt's office, and said: "Commodore Vanderbilt, I like your daughter and she likes me. I want your consent to my marrying her!" "Ah!" said he old man cynically, "you want my money, do you?" Clark turned toward the door and said: "Oh, you and your money be ——." "Say! young fellow!" shouted Vanderbilt, "come back here, you can have her." So he married the girl, left law, went into Wall street, and is now worth twelve to fifteen millions.

PROPOSED CONVENTION OF LABORING MEN. It is stated in a special from Washington that preparations are in progress to organize a mass convention of the executive committee of the National Labor Congress throughout the country and those members of Congress interested in the subject of labor. The convention, it is thought, will gather some 300 representatives of the council under this call, and it is proposed then to discuss the question of labor, and its relation to the National Government, and what legislation should be enacted to advance the interests and directly benefit the entire laboring masses.

POLITICS OF THE GOVERNORS.—Out of the thirty-seven States of the Union, only twelve of them have Democratic Governors, viz: Delaware, James Ponder; Georgia, James Milton Smith; Indiana, Thos. A. Hendricks; Kentucky, Preston H. Leslie; Maryland, Wm. Pinkney Whyte; Missouri, Silas Woodson; Nevada, L. R. Bradley; New Jersey, Joel Parker; Oregon, LaFayette F. Grover; Tennessee, John C. Brown; Virginia, Gilbert C. Walker; West Virginia, John J. Jacob.

These twelve States represent a population of 10,728,168, according to the census of 1870—lacking 1,977,000 of being one-third of the whole population of the States.

☞ At a religious gathering in Chicago a few years since, one of the speakers was the venerable Rev. Dr. Goodell. Broken in mind and body, but animated by the occasion, the aged clergyman said: "Friends, I am far upon my journey to the Celestial City; but I could not help stopping on my way to attend this meeting in Chicago." Here a voice from the multitude was heard by all: "Chicago is not on that road." The effect was electrical, especially upon the poor old gentleman, who was so confused that he could say no more, and was obliged to sit down.

☞ The New York Commercial Advertiser remarks: "If you had avoided rum," said a wealthy though not intelligent grocer to his neighbor, "your early habits, industry and intellectural abilities would now have permitted you to ride in your carriage." "And if you had never sold rum for me to buy," replied the bacchanal, "you would have been my driver."

☞ It transpires that Grant's postmaster at Mobile is entitled to the belt for cheek-some. He paid $6,000 for the office—that is, he placed that amount at the Gates Ajar, where it would do the most good, and raised the spondulicks by "hypothecating," stealing, $10,000 worth of postage stamps. That fellow will yet go to the Senate.

Deaf Mutes.

Mr. John Coleman, of Columbus, died on Wednesday night.

Poor McGowan, Esq., of Louisville, died on Sunday last.

Mr. W. T. Hall, of Jefferson county, died on Sunday last.

BY TELEGRAPH.

TO THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

Impeachment of Colfax.

Destructive Fires.

Weather and other Items.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, February 22.—It is asserted that three Democrats and two Republicans favor a report impeaching Colfax. This constitutes a majority of the committee.

DOMESTIC.

The main part of St. Petersburg, Clarion county, Pennsylvania, burned. The Opera House, three hotels post office, Telegraph office, burned.

Heavy snows east and west.

The Indian chief Setting Bull was killed at Fort Peck by a half-breed interpreter.

FOREIGN.

Duc de Broglie read the report of the Committee of Thirty to the Assembly. A constitutional project and the responsibility of the Ministry is strongly urged. Thiers is highly lauded. A second Chamber is strongly urged. The Chamber considers the report next Thursday.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, February 22.—Weather very cold; wind blowing strong from the northeast.

Nearly all the business places are closed. The forts fired a salute.

MISSOURI.

FIRE.

ST. LOUIS, February 22.—Forest's residence, six miles from St. Louis, was burned. No insurance.

The House passed a resolution exonerating Bogy from the charge of bribery in the Senatorial election contest.

ENGLAND.

LONDON, February 22.—The Times has advices of an agitation against a Republic in the Iberian peninsula, (Spain.) Portugal is arming, anticipating a civil commotion. The views of the Federalists are everywhere ascendant.

No market reports to-day.

Atlanta Wholesale Price Current.

[CORRECTED DAILY.]

CONSTITUTION OFFICE, ATLANTA, February 22, 3 o'clock, P. M.

COTTON steady at 18¼a18¾.

EXCHANGE—Buying at par and selling at ¼ premium.

FINANCIAL.—Gold buying at $1 12¼; selling $1 14¼. Silver buying $1 06; selling $1 10.

BONDS AND STOCKS.—Georgia 6s 75a77; 7s 86a88; new Georgia bonds at the State Treasury $1. Atlanta city bonds, 7s, 71a73; 8s 81a83. Augusta 83a85. Georgia Railroad stock 93a95; Georgia Railroad bonds 95a98. Atlanta and West Point Railroad stock 83a86; Atlanta and West Point Railroad bonds 94a96. Macon and Western Railroad stock 89a91.

GRAIN.—We quote white corn scarce 87; in car, 85. Wheat best quality $2 10; red wheat $1 90a2 00. Oats, seed, 70a72½; mixed oats 62a65. Rye 1 15a1 20. Barley $1 10a 1 15.

SEED.—We quote clover at $3 per bushel. Blue grass at $2 50.

BAGGING AND TIES.—Gunny 15; magnolia and other Western brands 16a16½; double anchor and Ludlow 16½. Ties 8¼a9.

FLOUR.—Fancy $11a11 75; extra family $10 75a11; family $9 75a10; superfine $7 50.

BACON.—Shoulders 7.

BULK MEATS—Shoulders 6¼; C. R. sides new meat 8½; clear sides 8¼c.

LARD.—We quote buckets, 12; cans and kegs 10¾; tierces, 9¼a9¾.

BUTCHER'S MEATS.—Retail prices, corned beef in kegs 12½c; spiced 15c; hogs 8c; mutton 10a12½c; veal 10c; Sausages 15a17c; soup bone 10a25c.

FRESH MEATS.—Dressed beef by the side, per pound, 8a10; retail 10a15. Mutton, whole, dressed 12a15, retail 12a15. Hogs, dressed, 8; 10a12½ retail. Veal, dressed, 10; retail 12½ a15. Corned beef in kegs 12½; retail 12½.

SAUSAGES.—Linked, fresh, wholesale 15; retail 17a20; linked, smoked 15; retail 20. Sausages in 50 lb cans, green, 15. Bologna, smoked, in bags, 15; retail 20a25. Hogshead cheese, wholesale 15; retail 20. Blood pudding 15; retail 20. Liver pudding, wholesale 15; retail 20.

HOGS.—Buying prices, gross $5 50 on foot; net $8.

MUTTON.—Buying prices, gross 5; net 12½.

BEEF CATTLE.—Buying prices, gross 3a5; net 8a10.

GROCERIES.—We quote: Sugars—Crushed Granulated and Powdered 14½. Coffee A 13½; for Extra C 13; Yellow C 12½. Brown 11¼a13. Tallow 7. Liverpool salt $2 30; Virginia salt $2. The various brands of soap from Excelsior Steam Soap Works of Atlanta, from 6a7½c per box Georgia Soap Factory—5a7c per pound. Candles—full weights 21a21½. Ginger 18a20. Pepper 25a28. Corn meal 85. Starch 6¼a10. Rice 8¼ for tierces. Java Coffee 27a30. Rio 23a24. New Orleans syrup 72a80. Molasses—hhds. 27; bbls. 32. Cheese, factory, 17a18.

FISH.—Mackerel, No. 3, bbls., $10 50; No. 2, half bbls., $7 00; No. 3, half bbls., $5 50; No. 1, kits, $1 65; No. 2, kits, $1 50 No. 3, kits, $1 25

HAY.—We quote western timothy at $40. Tennessee $36a38.

FERTILIZERS.—Pendleton's $67 cash; $76 on time. Navassa $58 cash; $68 on time. Wham's Superphosphate, cash $54; on time, $60. Chappell's Champion Superphosphate $67 50, on time. Russell Coe's Ammoniated Raw Bone Superphosphate $58; on time $68. Sea Fowl Guano $58; on time $68. Cotton States $60; on time $70. Etiwan Guano $60; on time $66. Mark W. Johnson's $58; on time $68. Etiwan Dissolved Bone $45; on time $50.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.—Buying prices from wagons. Eggs 20c; chickens 25a30; country butter 18a22a25; Tennessee butter 35a30

FACTORY GOODS.—Brown Domestics—Graniteville, 7-8, 11½; Trion, 7-8, 11½; Augusta 7-8, 11½; Graniteville, 4-4, 12; Trion, 4-4, 12; Augusta, 4-4, 13; Graniteville, 9-4 19½; Augusta, 9-4, 9½; light osnaburgs 14a15, heavy osnaburgs 17c; Yarns $1 65. Roswell shirtings, 7-8, 11½; 4-4, 13. Checks 14a16.

PRINTS.—Wamsutta 9; Bedford 9; Amoskeag 10a10½; Arnold 10, Albions 13½; Richmond 13½; Spraguen 11½; Dunnell's 11½.

IRON.—Tire 1 1-2 inches to 4 by 1 1-2, $6; smaller sizes 50 cts advance. Rod, 12c. Axes Collins' $14 00a15 00. Shovels, Ames', $15 00; Boland's $13 00; Stone's $13 00. Solid cast-steel R. R. 18. Coffee mills $3 75a10 00. Cast-steel 25c, springs 23; axles 12a11; and iron 7; horse shoe nails 20a25; L. B. Hames, $3 00, Andirons $6a $1 50.

Powder and Shot.—Blasting powder A $375; B $3 ; rifle powder per keg, 25 pounds, $7 50; half keg, $4 12; sporting kegs $2 25. Patent shot, No. 6, $1 65; Buck $1 85.

LEATHER.—Oak soles—domestic, $30a44 per dozen; French $40a60. Harness leather 28a32c per pound; sole leather, hemlock, 22a24; oak, 28a30c; split, 40c; kips, country, 50a60 per pound.

STEEL.—Cast steel and rail road 18c; cast steel 22c.

HARDWARE.—Hollow ware, Savery's, 70. Belting 50 per cent. off list. Fairbanks' scales, list net. Manilla rope 23 c; Cotton, 20c; Jute 15c; grenadine 7½a7¾. Cotton cards $3 00 per dozen. Axle grease $21 00 per gross. Picks, common, 16½; steel 17½; mattocks 18½, axe helves $1 50@2 per dozen.

NAILS.—Per keg, 10d to 60d, $5 75; 3d, $6 6d, $6 25; 4d, $6 50; 3d, $7 75; fine, $9 25 finishing, different kinds of corresponding numbers, 75c on above prices.

FRUIT.—Apples, Southern $2 00a3 50 per barrel; Northern $4 00a5 25 per barrel. Bananas retail at 5c, or six for 25c. Cocoanuts 10a15c. Oranges 5a10c. Lemons 5c.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Retail from Stores: Sweet Potatoes $1 75 per bushel, 50c per peck. Table Peas $1 50 Turnips 35c per peck. Onions, none. Irish potatoes 50a60 [per peck; $3 00 per bushel. Cabbage 10a25 apiece. Dressed chickens scarce, retail, 15c per pound; turkeys 15a18c per pound.

BROKE LOOSE,

A MEDIUM-SIZED black horse hitched behind the store of McPherson & Barnett, on Peachtree St.; had a saddle on. A liberal reward will be given for his delivery to Nunnally, Holman & Co., Peachtree street, or CONSTITUTION Office. feb23 2t.

PLANTERS' HOTEL,

NEWNAN, GEORGIA,

C. ROBINSON.....Proprietor.

THE old Dougherty House is now being fitted up in good style, with new furniture throughout, and will be known in future as the "Planters' Hotel." He hopes by strict attention to his guests to meet with a share of the public patronage. He solicits a trial. jan5-d1f

DOORS,
SASHES,
BLINDS,

WOOD MOULDINGS, STAIR RAILS, NEWELS, AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY GLASS.

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Respectfully yours,

GEO. W. J. ORR,
State School Commissioner.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 24, 1872.

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For over FORTY YEARS the PURELY VEGETABLE LIVER MEDICINE HAS PROVED TO BE THE GREAT UNFAILING SPECIFIC for LIVER COMPLAINT and its painful offspring, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heartburn, CHILLS AND FEVER, etc., etc.

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dec12—d1f

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Office corner Broad and Marietta Streets, up stairs.

jan31—d1m

TO THE PUBLIC.

HAVING entire y withdrawn from the Furniture Business, I beg to announce to my old patrons and to the public generally, that I will from henceforth devote my time more particularly to the sale of all classes and grades of

COFFINS & METALLIC BURIAL CASES,

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FUNERAL UNDERTAKER.

I have, also, connected with my Coffin Storeroom, a

A FURNITURE REPAIR SHOP,

in which all kinds of Furniture will be promptly repaired in the very best style.

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HAVING ENLARGED MY DYE WORKS AND increased its facilities in every respect, I am now prepared to execute all orders for Dyeing and Cleaning at the shortest possible time and at low prices. The recent delay in the delivery of work was due to the scarcity of hands. I have now, however, a full corps of experienced workmen

JUST FROM THE NORTH,

and am fully prepared to execute rapidly all work that may be offered.

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FREIGHT LINE,

VIA SAVANNAH,

BEG leave to announce to their friends and patrons that their rates and facilities shall always be as low as by competing lines, and any change in our "Schedule" or "Circular" issued by other lines, during several days at present advertised, will be followed by corresponding reductions on the Atlantic and Gulf Freight Lines.

Merchants visiting New York will consult their interest by calling on C. G. OWENS, the General Agent of the Line, at Pier No. 1, North River, foot of Beach street.

jan28—3m&w1m

AGENTS WANTED.

The Master Spirits of the World,

—AND—

THE TREASURE HOUSE OF AMERICA,

THE GREAT BOOK OF THE YEAR.

AGENTS report orders of 20 to 150 copies in a day. Terms to them, Free. Address, for circulars, A. G. GOODSPEED, 37 Park Row, New York; 400 Chestnut St., Philadelphia; 208 Main St., Cincinnati; 16 Ann St., New Orleans. jan26—d&w3m

ON MARRIAGE,

HAPPY Relief for Young Men from the effects of Errors and Abuses in early life. Manhood restored. Impediments to Marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and Circulars sent free in sealed letter envelopes. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa., an Association having a reputation to sustain and whose Counsel may be relied on with implicit confidence. jan26—d&w3m

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DEFIES REFUTATION

To Lawyers.—A full report of the decisions of the Supreme Court is furnished to THE CONSTITUTION by the Reporter of the Court.

To Correspondents.—We do not send postage stamps for letters and communications. The name and address of the writer are indispensable. Rejected communications we cannot undertake either to return or preserve.

ATLANTA

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1873.

FOR CONGRESS.

FROM THE EIGHTH DISTRICT,

Hon. A. H. STEPHENS.

The Laws of 1872.

Bound copies of the Laws can be had at this office. Price three dollars.

Public Documents.

Hon. T. M. Norwood will please accept our thanks for a number of valuable documents.

Mrs. Westmoreland's New Book Arrived.

Mrs. Westmoreland's new novel, Clifford Troup, has been received by Phillips & Crew, and is now ready for sale.

For Our Readers.

THE CONSTITUTION is now publishing daily more columns of reading matter than any other journal in Atlanta. We are also giving specials from Washington more regularly, as we seldom miss a day, save when the despatch is delayed in reaching u , as was the case yesterday.

We are now publishing letters from two regular Washington correspondents; interesting accounts of European travel; and not knowing how else to add anything more for the entertainment of our readers, we give them this morning an original story written expressly for THE CONSTITUTION. It contains fine moral lessons.

Georgia Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

There is a society being formed for the prevention of cruelty to animals, styled "The Georgia Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals." The objects of this society will be to abolish cruel beating, over-loading, over-driving, over-working, starving or abandoning to starve, working old, sick or maimed animals unfit for labor, plucking of live fowls, cruelly transporting of the same, cruel methods of butchering, cruel methods of transporting animals, and all other forms of cruelty which are now or may hereafter be practised in this State. To introduce humanity into schools for the purpose of training children in gentleness and humanity, etc. etc. The police are most earnestly requested to co-operate with the society for the enforcement of the above laws of the State. The headquarters of the society will be established in Augusta.

Colonel George H. Hazlehurst, President of the Macon and Brunswick Railroad, Favors the Bond Settlement.

A private letter from Colonel George H. Hazlehurst, President of the Macon and Brunswick Railroad, says that he received our letter asking his views of the bond settlement too late for reply, but that he favors the bond settlement, believing it right.

We should have been pleased to have had his views in full, and also his practical observation of the injurious effect of our bond complications upon all the securities of the State and its corporations and places.

It is not too late for a further discussion of the subject, and the production of all the facts bearing upon it. On the contrary, there is a peculiar propriety in the agitation of the matter while the Legislature is not in session and when there will be a better opportunity for calm searching inquiry and thorough and dispassionate reflection.

The majority of the Presidents of our great railway corporations appear to be for the bond settlement. They have most all felt the damage to their securities. A majority of the people and the politicians are against the bond settlement, from remembrance of and resentment at wrong. The bankers are divided, but mostly against the bond settlement.

The Atlanta Constitution on the Bond Question.

We append the editorial in full of THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION. While that paper has with noted modesty withheld any violent declarations of opinion, and has preferred to be uncommitted while daily throwing light on the subject, it deserves the compliment of having done more to enlighten public opinion on this great question than any other press in Georgia. It has invited an expression of opinion from many leading minds in Georgia, and is daily publishing their letters. It is moreover to be said in praise of its management that the editorial-in-chief, Colonel Avery, has more carefully investigated the subject, and spent more time upon it, both in Georgia and in New York, than any other member of the editorial corps in the State. He fully understands the importance of hastening slowly in this matter. While he has, no doubt, strong convictions on the questions of right, and the question of policy, he prefers to submit for the present the opinions of others and confine himself to the development of all the facts and their bearings on the good faith and permanent interests of the State.—*Augusta Constitutionalist.*

We take the liberty of reproducing the above kind words from a leading daily contemporary, and express a grateful recognition of their justice to our purposes. Men and journals animated by a simple sense of right and public interest, and resolutely, but courteously, pursuing it, will not long fail to awaken a just and generous appreciation of their course, even though for a while they may be in antagonism with popular prejudice.

Cotton—Re. 25.

The receipts this week are 108,000 bales—31,000 more than last year and 29,000 less than two years since. It is likely the receipts for next week will be about 20,000 bales, compared with 74,000 last year, and 127,000 the year before, and the receipts at the interior towns 17,000 bales, compared with 16,000 last year and 27,000 the year before.

The weather this week has been very spring-like. The thermometer has averaged 55 degrees at noon—four days clear and very pleasant, three days cloudy, and steady rain most of the time (part of the time almost a deluge.) We should not complain that there is too much rain, for it is just what we needed to make a good crop year. We hear from many points the freshet is nearly equal to the Harrison flood of 1840.

The indications are that March will be dryer and colder than February has been, and we may have snow next month. There is now a prospect of a very early and very forward spring, particularly the last half of March.

The market in New York has been dull all the week—sales 8,000 bales, with a decline of one eighth of a cent in the price—caused by large receipts the first days of the week, and the quietness of the Liverpool market.

There is no speculative demand, and no life in the market; but holders of all cotton suitable for contracts, (which is low middling and above, with a few bales of good ordinary,) are very firm in their ideas, refusing to give way, believing it will all be wanted at and above present prices.

Our Northern spinners are stocking themselves heavily with these good cottons while they can get them, having bought 131,000 bales in the last three weeks, compared with 70,000 bales one year.

Our friends must not make the mistake that spinners are not buying, (thinking the price too high,) because they have bought only about 8,000 bales in New York this month, our spinners are all very well satisfied with the price, and are all quietly taking all the good cotton they can find in the South at the prices asked for it. This state of affairs will soon begin to tell on New York stocks as the shipments to that port are but little more than half the average for sometime past.

The Liverpool market has been steady, with medium sales and no change in the price. We again refer our readers to No. 23 for the state of that market, and again repeat, we see no reason for that market dropping any lower.

There are now 318,000 bales of American cotton afloat for Liverpool, of which 65,000 will be due and should be received at that port next week.

We refer our readers particularly to our remarks upon this subject last week, as our guesses came exactly true. Our estimate of receipts at the ports, at the interior, towns, and arrivals at Liverpool, were almost exactly correct. This arrival estimate is a new feature in these articles and a very important one, and also one that cannot be found in any other circular. Of twelve sail vessels, ships and barques, carrying 25,000 bales of cotton, sailing from Southern ports, that arrived this week in Liverpool, two had been at sea nine weeks; two, eight weeks; one, seven weeks; five, six weeks, and two five weeks; average seven weeks. As the weather grows warmer, and Western winds prevail, the average passage for sail vessels will be reduced to five weeks.

The river at New Orleans is now ten feet below highwater mark of 1871, compared with eleven last week and twelve the week before.

The stocks of cotton in this country are much less than last year at this time, and have now reached their maximum. The maximum stocks at the ports for the past five years have been as follows: 1868, February 12th; 1869, March 12th; 1870, February 25th; 1871, February 17th; 1872, February 9th, and this year, January 31st, showing the tendency to bring the crop forward more and more early each year.

The tendency of the exports lately have been more to Liverpool and less to the Continent, which has brought the total amount to the proper level, being now 66 2-3 of the total exports to Liverpool, which is the general average for several years, except during the French war.

To show that the cotton market does not always go up, or down, all the time, and that with proper judgment and prudence a man ought to make money dealing in it. We give the general course of the market for four years, during that time the New York market fell during 103 weeks, rose 76 weeks and was steady 33 weeks, the reasons the downward market has a majority are, there was too large crop years and war in Europe, the latter of which always affects cotton unfavorably.

Here we give a tabular statement of the four years, and six months this year.

	1868	1869	1870	1871	1872.
Fell—weeks.....	30	29	24	17	9
Rose—weeks.....	15	19	23	27	13
Steady—weeks.....	7	7	5	5	4
Total.....	52	55	52	52	27

Many persons are no doubt surprised at the large exports to Liverpool when that market has been dull and depressed so long. The reasons are, very large orders were taken by Manchester spinners to furnish goods for several weeks ahead. They must have American cotton to work up to fill those orders, and as the stock of good spinning cotton in Liverpool was very small and likely to continue so for some time, they were compelled to send large orders to this side for the good cotton they needed, (this partly accounts for the activity of all good cotton and dullness of all poorer grades for two months past, and as we have known this, it has been one of the reasons why we have urged our readers to sell all poor cotton but hold all the good for better prices as it would be sure to be in demand) and also the positive necessity of the bears having cotton in Liverpool to prevent the bulls making a disastrous corner on them.

If the 90,000 bales received there this week had arrived earlier in the month it might have depressed prices still more, but arriving as it does at the close, it will not affect the market much either way.

BOMBAY.

The receipts at and shipments from this port are still comparatively small, and the last news from the crops was unfavorable, too much rain having fallen injuring the quality and effecting the quantity.

During the last twelve years five thousand miles of railroads (one thousand miles of which in the last two years) have been built for developing the cotton lands of India. Also the river navigation has been very much improved.

Still the natives are so indolent and find they can get as much money for a small crop of cotton as a large one, the total receipts into Bombay last year fell of 400,000 bales, having amounted to 900,000 bales compared with 1,300,000 the year before.

GOLD.

The clique who are bulling gold in New York are heavily loaded, but are very rich, and very powerful, and it is not likely they will give way until the premium is carried up several points above the present price, possibly near 20 per cent. sometime during the summer. Everything is favoring them. The New York banks have now only 16 millions of gold, compared with 19 last year, 25 the year before, and 38 the year before that.

MONEY.

The money market in England is easy, the Bank of England loaning it at 2½ per cent. a year, whilst the joint stock banks are accommodating their customers at 2½ per cent. per annum.

The money market in New York is extremely stringent, and likely to remain so, as the banks now hold one million less than required by their charters, compared with four millions *over* last year, nineteen millions over the year before, and thirty-two millions over in 1870, all the same time of year. These facts will cause those persons who have cotton which they wish to hold until summer to export it to Liverpool, as the interest saved will be a handsome profit.

FUTURE.

If we have a better market with a small rise in the price next week, it will allow anxious holders and those who think cotton must go lower, an opportunity to sell out.

THE LOST TREASURE;

OR,

OUR WIFE SHALL THE BLAME FALL.

BY ANNIE MAY.

[An Original Story, Written Expressly for The Atlanta Constitution.]

The sick man's couch was drawn up to the window, and the wasted figure, supported by numerous pillows, tried to catch a breath of the cool spring air. Its cause in being with the fragrance of fresh flowers, and with the mellow sound of roaring grain, and sweet young grass, is strayed over the pillows, gently fanning the pale brow, disheveling the damp hair, lifting the fringe of the snowy bed-cover, but it could impart neither freshness nor vigor to Mr. Braddon, whose career of usefulness—scarce begun, so young was he—was so soon to close. The dark cold shadow that presages the approach of grim Azrael had already fallen on his countenance, and yet he lay with christian calmness awaiting the final summons. Outside was heard the blessing of lambs, the tinkling of herd bells, the merry song of birds, the brawling and babling of glad streams that glistened in the golden sunshine—all was light, and joy, and fresh springing buoyant life. The bright, restless eye wandered from the beautiful serenity of nature, back to the anxious group that surrounded him.

"Bring my baby here, I want see to my little Robbin again."

The child was brought, a bright, handsome, brown-eyed boy with sunny curls, and smiling rosy lips. The father feebly caressed him, and stroked the shining hair back from the baby brow.

"My dear wife," (the stricken woman sobbing by his side quickly raised her head, and laid her warm cheek against the cold face of her husband, and slipped her fingers into their old loving clasp in his stiffening hand,) "this is a willful little boy, will you restrain and control him that he may grow up a good man? I am afraid of your gentle love. Be firm with him." She drew the wondering child closer and kissed him again and again, "Papa's dear, dear, little baby! But you must be strong and courageous, my darling, be very sure to bring him up so that he may be a blessing and a comfort to you in your loneliness."

Before that brief day was ended Mrs. Brandon was left with the great and responsible trust of training up the baby boy, and to struggle with the burden of desolate widowhood that bowed her soul to the very dust.

But time soothes all sorrows. Let our grief be poignant as it may, there is a healing that comes with the flights of years. We learn to bear our losses, and to stoop with patient resignation to the yoke God ordains we shall wear.

Mrs. Brandon never forgot the companion and sharer of her early joys, but she remembered him with a chastened sorrow. The little boy grew to manhood's years, and her heart's tendrils twined closer and closer around him who bore the image of her lost husband; but the likeness was no deeper than the outer man: there was the same sinewy strength, the same graceful carriage and clear-cut features, but the brown eyes lacked the open truthful expression that characterised those so long closed under the coffin-lid; and a look of settled discontent and morbid selfishness lay in the sullen cast of the hard lines about his otherwise handsome mouth. Willful and obstinate, and impatient of control, he had governed his mother almost from his cradle up. She was proud of his intellect, and of his handsome figure, and, in her over-weening fondness rarely saw a fault in his character or conduct, or if she did, his intractable stubbornness of temper was so great that she always yielded to him. And yet these traits, had they been properly curbed in youth, might have rendered him a true and noble man.

"He is a little unsteady, I am afraid;" his mother would say to herself, when she could no longer be blind to his follies and extravagances, "but this is only the outbreaking of a young and thoughtless spirit; one ought not to look for a 'gray head on green shoulders.'"

Other parents warned their sons against him, and with good reason, for he was a constant attendant in drinking and gambling saloons, and every dollar of his patrimony was soon swallowed up in paying for such vicious indulgences. His mother was continually harrassed for money; she gave it to him willingly till her own resources became so exhausted by the heavy and constant drain, that she was compelled to refuse him. Coldness sprang up between them until her heart was well-nigh broken. He assumed a stern and haughty bearing towards her, like a man who has been deeply injured, and forbore even to smile when in her presence.

In an adjoining State, Mrs. Braddon had a brother whom she had not seen in years and years. They had been left orphans when the sister was a tiny child, and he had received much harder usage from the world in his boyhood than she, and the rough training had produced its effect. He had been taught that money makes friends, and, early in life, had begun to hoard his earnings, and to look to this as the chief good. But as time went on, what might first have been a denominated thrift and economy, degenerated into meanness and parsimony until he became a noted miser. Mr. Brandon, nurtured in a genteller school, was a stranger to such parsimonious practices; she loved her brother, too, with that natural, spontaneous affection which we feel towards those who have kindred blood with ourselves, whether we ever see them or not—a feeling of consanguinity. True to her sisterly duties, she wrote to him occasionally, but received no replies to her letters; her brother thought letter-writing a useless expense, and there was another thought which influenced him more than he was willing even in the hard niggardliness of his heart to acknowledge to himself. She was a widow, and perhaps meant to call upon him for money, "she belongs to finer folks than I ever did, and if she needs any help, let her get it from her fine friends," would have been the language of his selfish promptings.

As is usual, the story of the miser's riches went abroad much exaggerated, and it was to this Peru of wealth that Robert Braddon turned his eyes, when he could no longer extort money from his mother. He conceived the plan of visiting his uncle, and obtaining some as a gift if possible, but on the pretence of a loan, if in no other way.

When once the barriers are broken down, the soul plunges quickly from evil designs into evil deeds. When Robert Brandon began his career he would have spurned to do a mean and dishonorable act, and yet, as repeated follies drained his purse, and he had been compelled to resort to various subterfuges for supply, his perceptions of right and wrong became dulled—or to speak more truly—his conscience having been seared and rendered more and more callous by the increasing evils of his life, ceased to upbraid him. He stooped first to cajole and deceive those from whom he sought to borrow, and his next step was both easy and natural, viz: to take what did not belong to him. The path of sin is so graded that the descent is sure and speedy. When his uncle refused to furnish him with money on any terms, his pressing needs urged him to some other course and he argued thus:

"This miserly dotard owes something to me. He has never done anything for his sister, and is laying up his money for whom? Some relation? most of it—will one day be mine; if I prefer to have it now, rather than wait till his avaricious soul wears out his ungainly body, what harm is in that? I have used every argument in vain, it sticks to his fingers as if it were pitch instead of goodly gold and bank bills. I have no fancy for 'waiting for dead men's shoes.' And since he will not listen to reason, I must resort to stratagem."

Forthwith he left the rude, inhospitable roof of his uncle, and repairing to a distant town, summoned a "strategist" to assist him in the fond work he was about to engage in.

"Blake, I want your service in a business affair," as he drew his chair close up to the pine and oak fire in the dingy tavern whither they had repaired. The fellow addressed was a keen, wily rogue, who, in spite of a knavish air, possessed a very good figure, and was neatly, and even well dressed.

"You w ll not find me slow in a matter of business, old fellow—provided there is money to be made." He eyed his proviso in a meaning tone, and looked keenly into Braddon's face. The young man colored; he knew the meaning of both glance and tone, for he had fallen short in paying Blake some "debts of honor."

"There is money in it, my boy; ample money to pay off old scores and to sup into new ventures besides."

"All right, then, for I am in an awful strait now, and would even like a spice of danger."

Braddon detailed to him the plan of the robbery of his uncle. Blake thought it carefully over.

"How much risk of detection is there? Remember, these are peaceful times, and the authorities will make glad work of hunting us down."

"For that very reason we shall be lucky: as a dog-eat dog law are lazy from want of exercise. I hate (in that which wealthy a set of really vigilant police could be procured. Fortunately, our mortgaged friend has no family; he distrusts his negroes so much that they live a quarter of a mile from the house. An old hag of a woman cooks for him, and he makes her eat of everything she prepares for fear of poison. An ill-favored, ill-used white boy, or man, he may be, is his only companion."

"With an ear like a rabbit, I'll warrant."

"No, he is the most sleepy-headed lout you ever saw, and has more tongue than discretion, for I fished out of him that the old man was his own banker, and that his crops, for several years, have been sold at a good price, and the old fellow keeps the cash."

"But where? Under his pillow? If so, we will have to tie his choker rather tight, or use cold steel."

"I can't undertake any such heavy work as that, for, you see, he is of kin to me."

"I had forgotten that," said Blake, with a dry laugh.

When the two separated a plan had been concocted by which they hoped to be greatly enriched. And, to Blake, it was none the less welcome because it promised danger; he was one of those wild, reckless men, who, in time of war, make the bravest and most daring of soldiers, but in times of peace are continually running into mischief; their innate turbulence, and love of danger, is constantly impelling them to deeds that involve narrow risks, and that often end in violent death.

A few days after the conference with Robert Brandon, Blake, dressed in the mean garb of an itinerant clock-mender, with a small case of tools necessary to his assumed trade, walked up to the miser's house. Long accustomed to regard every one with suspicion, the old man in rude, harsh language refused to take him in for the night, but a cold east wind, and a dripping rain, together with the humility and pertinacity of the fellow, at length overcame his objections, and he gave him an ungracious and surly permission to remain. Not, however, without going into a long tirade against those vagrants who spend their time roving about the country, and are constantly coming to some miserable end. Darkness had already set in, and the miser and his unwelcome guest were seated at the meager and unpalatable supper prepared by the old negress who acted in the double capacity of house-keeper and cook, when a knock was heard at the door; and without waiting to be invited, a shock-headed, red-whiskered man, with a stooping figure, a halting step, and a hideous black patch over his eye, entered. The old man's suspicions were again aroused, but as the two exchanged no word or glance of recognition, and the new-comer was even more importunate for food and shelter than the first, nothing remained but for him to consent that he too should share the rude inhospitality of the house.

The dwelling was of a rugged style of architecture—if we may apply so large a word to so mean a structure—similar to the rough "fort," as our forefathers were wont to call those houses constructed of heavy logs in which they dwelt as a protection against Indian treachery, some relics of which may still be seen in portions of our State. It consisted of only two rooms, and the doors were secured by strong bars of iron, and huge locks of a massive strength so constructed that they could be fastened or unfastened on either side.

The two guests were put in the one spare room, and their host, after bidding them an ungracious good-night, left them locking the door after him, and removing the key. The two men retired immediately, conscious of the fact that they were under the surveillance of their suspicious entertainer. The door separating the two rooms was made of thick oaken planks, but so ill joined together that the dim firelight shone through its crevices, and as soon as Blake and Brandon—for the bedfellows were none other—had become satisfied that the old man was himself preparing to retire, *their* vigils began; stealing with cat-like tread to the door, his listed shoes completely muffling the sound of his feet, Blake peered through the narrow fissure between the planks. He saw the old man creep into the furthest corner of the room, and after listening repeatedly to be sure that all was still, unlock an old trunk covered with raw hide and bound with numerous strong steel bands. He saw him remove from it various articles of mean-looking apparel, and then draw out from their hiding-place several bags, from their weight, and unmistakable clinking sound, Blake concluded must be filled with specie.

There were six of these heavy pouches, and the keen eyes of the miser glowed with intense pleasure as he carefully balanced each one on his hand to be satisfied of their weight, and then filled his horny palm with the glittering coins and turned them from side to side in the ruddy firelight. How they gleamed and sparkled until the old man's rugged features relaxed into a smile and his fingers clasped over them in a lingering clasp as a tender mother presses the hand of a loved child! But the gleam of yellow light had made those other eyes brighten, and Blake clutched his hand convulsively, and his breath came quicker as he gazed on the coveted treasure and he smiled, too, but with grim satisfaction as he resolved to have that money even if it cost blood to procure it. A coin dropped on the stone hearth with a clear musical ring, and the miser caught it up as quickly as if afraid even elfin fingers might seize it, and started with the fear that perhaps the sound might rouse the sleepers in the next room. Poor old man! covetous and selfish to the last degree this was the only thing he loved either in heaven or on earth. His sordid heart stirred with no other passion. No call of suffering humanity could be pathetic enough to win from him a single pence. He worked, and stinted, and almost starved that he might hoard it up—not for the good it might do—not for the luxuries it might buy, but from sheer love of it for its very self! And this night its alluring brilliancy seemed more fascinating than ever for he bent over it longer and more lovingly than usual. Was it the result of his natural mistrust and suspicion that made him thrice lock the trunk and reprime his gun? If mischief should come he must meet it single-handed, for the lad used by her he might call on, had been sent away on an errand, and the constant pattering of the cold east rain precluded the hope of his return before morning. Placing the gun beside his bed and clutching the key of his trunk in his hand the old man stretched himself on his hard couch.

Hour after hour crept away, and still the restless tossings betokened sinful and uneasy slumbers, and the impatient Blake was almost ready to carry measures to an extremity, when the lingering breathing gave evidence that the old man's vigilance was wearing out, and that the exhaustion of age and toil were no longer to be resisted, and then he slept soundly.

With a key similar to the one belonging there—a pattern having been taken by Brandon on his former visit—the door was opened. The heavy bolts, although well oiled, grated slightly, and the sleeper moved as if ready to awake, but all was hushed into profound stillness and he slumbered on. The huge iron bar was lifted noiselessly from its place, again the false key did its work and the outside door was unfastened. The faint glimmer of the smouldering remains made sufficient light for them to move about with ease. They glided past the bed and the trusty gun, round to the darkened corner, where the strong box was. The weight was great, and the barring of their feet over the floor roused the sleeper, and half-awake he called out in a querulous voice:

"Who is there?"

Then they made an awkward step, almost a stumble. There was a sudden rush of cold, damp air into the room, and the sullen and hitherto muffled sound of the rain became louder and more distinct. With a wild shriek for help, the old man seized the gun, flew to the open door, and fired at the retreating robbers. One glance had told him what his loss was. He ran, and screamed, and fired in the direction of every sound, but the shrill howling of the wind, and the unceasing fall of the pitiless rain, effectually hid them. Blake's derisive laugh maddened him as his balls flew wide of the mark, for the conflicting emotions of rage, terror, and fear joined with that of bewilderment natural to one just roused from sleep made his hands shake like those of a paralytic.

On the robbers sped to a dense thicket, where, tethered, stood their fleet steeds. The cold rain their horses had stood all night. By the light of a shaded lantern they divided the spoils which proved to be greater than they at first supposed. With flying hoofs their horses bore them away, and the downpouring of the rain speedily obliterated all trices of them, and when the cold dreary gray of dawn crept into the east they were miles away, so that the old man and death of his neighbors as he could persuade to help him, found no clue to the route they had taken. The shock ng, and Blake's clock-mending tools were found in the room where they had gone to bed.

It were tedious detail to follow their flight as they forded deep rivers, plunged into thick pathless forests, or carefully picked their way along impenetrated roads, till they reached the Mississippi. A beautiful steamer lay idly rocking at her moorings, and the busy crowd mingled to and fro in all the hurry of departure. Blake and Brandon were among them. Not even Mrs. Brandon would have recognized her son as he then appeared. He had discarded his former disguise and his chestnut-brown and waving hair was stiffened and dyed till it hung black and straight as an Indian? To these two, at least, it was with intense relief to hear the shrill whistle that announced the boat ready to push off; every revolution of the paddle-wheels, every puff of the steam from the funnel like a lesser offer them, was just so much of safety—so much of distance be-twixt them and those whom they knew must be in pursuit of them. Songs, jests and gay laughter mingled with the gentle swell of the foaming water as the steamer plunged her way through the shining waves. A fair bright sky, blue above, a gentle breeze whispered of a smooth and easy passage, and all was light and joyous life.

But, in a few brief hours, before half their course was run, the boiler had exploded and the graceful vessel was a shapeless wreck and gone down among the shrieks and groans of the dying. A few boatmen picked up such as they might in the wild tumult, and many sank to rise no more. Blake was struck by a falling timber, and was never seen again. his death hastened—if not produced by the weight of specie strapped about his waist. Wounded in the dreadful *melee*, Brandon cast himself into the water as he saw the fearful sinking of the boat, and managed to swim to land. The blood flowed freely from the gash in his head, and the burden he carried so retarded his feeble efforts that he was well-nigh drowned. It was only when he felt himself to be in the last extremity that he was willing to part with the ill-gotten gold that now was about to drag him down into a watery grave. But "all that a man hath will he give for his life," and in his desperation he cast it away, and after a hard and almost hopeless struggle, he was enabled to drag himself out to the land, and in the next moment had fainted away from sheer weakness and pain.

When Brandon awoke from this stupor all around him was still and silent save the solemn sound of the river as it glided serenely on. It gave no token of the pale corpses below, its deep tone told naught of the wild horror it had so lately witnessed, and naught of the fond hopes now forever buried with those who had cherished them, down in the sunless depths. Life, Hope, Youth, Treasure, all lay alike far beneath, no more now than the frail bubble that is born but for a moment to glitter in the sunlight, and then goes out forever!

As the faint, weary, remorseful man sat and recalled it all, he could not keep back the deep groans of anguish that welled up from his heart, and two hot tears, born of his great despair, rolled down his blanched cheeks.

The sun had sunk in the west and the cold dark night was coming rapidly on. He arose, staggered to a pool of water, drank, bathed his face, and bound his handkerchief over the wound on his head. He knew not where to go, and in his hopele s condition almost wished himself dead, but that innate love of life which has its abode in every living breast, impelled him to seek some shelter, for weak from loss of blood, shivering with cold, and his whole nervous system unstrung by the terrors he had undergone, he felt the need of food and shelter, and sympathy, if he might happily find one who would bestow a kind thought on so forlorn a creature. To his joy he soon saw the glimmer of a distant light, which, when he had followed it up, proved to be a cheerful fire in a small cottage not far distant. He entered the humble dwelling, and told his piteous story of the disaster on the river, and claimed their hospitality as one of the sufferers.

The inmates, an old man and his wife, simple-hearted folk, gentle and kind to all they knew, could not refuse him aid. All that their unobtrusive civility could do was done for him. But he turned nauseated from the plain though palatable repast which the motherly old lady soon set before him. He drank a cup of her steaming coffee, however, and begged he might lie down. For hours he tried to sleep, but the acute pain in his head forbade it, and he tossed restlessly to and fro until consciousness was lost, although he slept not. His brain was busy conjuring up the wildest fancies. A discordant peal of laughter rang through his room and awakened the aged couple. At dawn they hastened to his bedside, and with alarm saw that he was sitting bolt upright, talking in the most incoherent manner.

They bestowed the most assiduous care upon him, sometimes recoiling in dismay from him as he cursed furiously, and struck at some imaginary presence, then pitiful tears bedewed their cheeks as his mood changed, and mistaking the benevolent face of his benefactors for his own poor mother, he would put up his hands so imploringly and beg her forgiveness for all he had made her suffer.

Late in the afternoon, when all her skill had been expended in vain, and her tender heart could bear it no longer, she begged her husband to send for a physician.

"Poor boy!" she said as she wiped her tears on her check-apron. "The Lord only knows what dreadful thing he has done, but I know he must have a good mother somewhere, and for her sake we must do all we can."

The d ctor came and pronounced the disease brain fever, brought on by intense excitement, and the cut on his head. Day after day he raved on, talking sometimes like a little child, then he was at the gaming table, and anon, with Blake on that last desperate venture. The crisis came, and he awoke from unconsciousness, the light of reason shone in his sunken eye, and enjoining the strictest quiet, the physician left. The next day the old man worn out with constant watching left his wife as nurse. Brandon began to question her about his illness She mentioned his delirium. He turned paler—if so worn and emaciated a creature could be paler.

"What did I talk about?"

"About a great many things, poor boy. But it was all because of your great pain. Go to sleep now, we will take care of you." She stroked his hair from his forehead as tenderly as if he had been her own prodigal son.

He lay absorbed in such deep thought that his nurse began to fear lest she had made him worse, and her hand—hardened with constant toil, and stiff and tremulous with age—but which had not lost its gentleness of touch—lay in a caress on his feeble fingers.

"You don't know who it is you treat so kindly," he said huskily, as he drew his hand quickly over his eyes.

"It would be a poor woman not to help you, even if you were a highway robber," she answered.

He started as the word struck so closely home.

"If I were not so bad, it would be my mother watching beside me, but even she could not be gentler than you."

"The doctor says you must not talk."

He shut his eyes as if willing to obey, but the cruel memory of the past would rise, and he groaned and tears trickled down from his closed lids.

"My good woman, I can't sleep, I have to tell you all, and then if you do not abhor me, pray for me when you have heard my miserable story."

She wiped his tears and tried to hush him to quiet, but it could not be; and in the disconnected, confused manner of one in his feeble condition he told his tale of sin and sorrow. Much she could not understand, but she comprehended enough to know that he was a fugitive from justice, and that his penitent heart was fast melting before the terrible approach of death. She shrunk at first from so terrible a character, but when she heard the solemn words:

"I know I shall die, and I am not prepared!"

She forgot everything else save that comforting assurance. "Those that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." In the pride of his intellect Brandon had sometimes denied the existence of a God, and had his counsellor been one of many words he might still have cavilled but there was that in the singleness of the old lady's faith that silenced infidelity. In her simple child-like way she told the story of the Cross, not like one who has a theoretical belief, but like one, who having tested God's faithfulness for threescore years, is willing to die trusting him implicitly. And like that other thief, he, too, was permitted to lift his dying eyes to God's reconciled countenance through the atonement of Christ.

But the time of his probation waxed short, his wound grew worse, gangrene set in, and death ensued.

As he lay arrayed in the ghastly habiliments of the tomb awaiting the rite of burial, an officer and his assistants came to arrest him in the name and authority of the law, but shrank back appalled when they saw that no Higher Official had summoned him to a higher tribunal before which all men must stand.

Enough had been ascertained from the disconnected story of Brandon to prove that the stolen gold all lay imbedded in he Father of Waters. When the miser knew this he became a maniac, and was always counting imaginary coins, and gloating over his calamity. Fearfully he had proven the sufficiency of common worship, and fearfully solved that problem. "What shall it profit a man to gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

Mrs. Brandon drooped under her great sorrow, she too had reaped as she had sown. The impetuous self-will of her son had been unrestrained, it was too hard for her to conquer him in childhood, and he had broken her in her old age. Alas! alas! It would seem her gentle heart had merited a kinder fate, but the effect will always follow its cause; she had weakly pleased the theories and they had sprung up a thick and abundant harvest that punished her very heart;

And on whom shall the blame rest?

February, 1873.

OUR COLUMBIA LETTER

From the Capital of the Palmetto State.

Foster Blodgett and His Elegant Mansion, Fine Turn-out and a Quarter of a Million.

HOW TO SPEND GEORGIA STATE ROAD STEALINGS.

A RACY LETTER.

COLUMBIA, S. C., February —, 1873.

Editors Constitution: After a general wandering over a large portion of the Southern States, I find myself in the quiet but progressive city of Columbia, on my journey northward and homeward.

When we take into consideration the many drawbacks which Columbia has experienced since the "late unpleasantness," to say nothing of its almost total destruction by General Sherman in 1865, it is to be wondered that the place now assumes the appearance of progressiveness which is now witnessed on every hand.

The buildings generally on Main street are of a more substantial nature than those devoured by the great conflagration. New opera house, new city halls, new private residences are going up like magic, and Atlanta must look well to her laurels, or Columbia may yet outstrip her in the race. The finest building now in the course of construction is the "Parker Hall." Of course your readers must know who Parker is—the man who was elected Treasurer of South Carolina in 1868—who had then to borrow money to pay his board and purchase descent clothes with, and who is now able to construct a fine stone front at a cost of $175,000. Judge Mackey, of the —— Judicial Circuit of this State, accosted Parker the other day as follows:

Judge Mackey—"You are indeed erecting a noble structure here, Captain Parker. By what name will the new building be called?"

Captain Parker—"Well, Judge, Governor Scott is anxious that I should call my place after him, 'Scott's Hall,' but I have determined to call it 'Parker's Hall,' which I think will be an unobjectionable name."

"Yes," responded Judge M., "but the printers must be watched, lest they have it 'Parker's Haul,' which you know, Captain, would be understood by every one hereabouts"—*meaning his haul on the Treasury.*

I met Foster Blodgett this morning. He appeared at the breakfast table at 10 o'clock, and was the observed of all observers. He resides at Newberry, where he has erected a palatial mansion, surrounded by all the comforts of a fastidious gentleman. His stud is said to be composed of the most magnificent horses in the State, and the Hamptons, Prestons, and gentlemen of the old school look with astonishment at so much grandeur in this unhappy age. He has a most beautiful bret, drawn by a pair of snow-white mares. Last week, it is said, he drove a pair of blacks, and I learn that he has three or four pairs of the "finest blood," at his home in Newberry.

He devotes the mornings to billiard-playing, and in the afternoons he sleeps. The residue of his time is spent in the society of such men as Scott, Moses, Neagle and others of the Radical stamp. It is said that Blodgett has at least three hundred thousand dollars on deposit in the various banks of this State.

I also met Governor Moses, a little Jew about forty years of age, whose keen eye and aquiline nose bespeak too plainly his origin. It is said that Columbia will be the spot for the location of the "New Jerusalem," and already hundreds of his persuasion have flocked to Columbia, for office, and otherwise. His private secretary is a Jew—clerks in nearly all the departments are Jews—and two thirds of the County Treasurers in the State expect a Savior yet to come. This is the home also of John J. Patterson, who, report says, purchased his election to the United States Senate for the small sum of 75,000. He is a pleasant looking man, of fair address, and enjoys the sobriequet of "honest," because he never yet failed to pay the dusky legislators the exact sum agreed on for their votes. Let the President on his Southern tour be sure and stop in at Columbia, so that he may see all the beautiful effects of his reconstruction policy.

I am gratified to learn that the rule of the carpet-bagger is fast drawing to a close. The Governor is a native, and the Lieutenant Governor, Gleaves, together with the Speaker of the House of Representatives, S. J. Lee, the latter of whom is represented as a thorough parliamentarian, all are natives of the State. The carpet-baggers are becoming uneasy, and it is to be hoped that "the places which know them now will soon know them no more forever."

The Governor, Moses, has purchased the old Preston Mansion, of which I read while even a boy; and it must be mortifying to the respectable people of Columbia to see a man like Moses in that old family mansion. Nothing has so forcibly impressed me with the greatness, the true nobility of soul, of the native Carolinian, as the energy he displays in repairing his broken fortunes in the midst of vampires who are a curse and "a reproach to any people."

I will write you again from Wilmington.

Truly yours, PULASKI.

A Universalist After The Constitution. Universalism Declines to be Classed with Spiritism.

UNIVERSALIST HERALD OFFICE,
NOTASULGA, ALA., February 21, 1873.

Editors Constitution—DEAR SIRS: In a late issue of your paper, in an article with the caption, "Demonology, Spiritualism and Universalism."

It is much to be regretted that a secular paper so generally "interesting" as THE CONSTITUTION should so far forget itself, as to turn aside from its legitimate duties to stigmatize Universalism by classing it with "Demonology and Spiritualism." Trusting that in future, you will not lend your columns to cast odium upon that denomination of Christians known as Universalists,

I am, yours most respectfully,
JOHN C. BURRUS.

P. S.—There is no such man as "Dr. Webster" in our fellowship, and the Universalist Church should not be held responsible for what he may say or do.

J. C. B.

The Story of a Lady's Bustle.

The Sullivan county, New York, Republican relates this little story consequent upon the bursting of a lady's bustle—no extraordinary or to be noticed circumstance in itself: About two weeks since, as a young lady of this village was being helped into a sleigh, the horses started and threw her with such violence on the seat as to break her bustle to pieces.

At the time she felt a sharp pain in her hip, and thought nothing of the occurrence until the following day, when, upon an examination of the collapsed bustle, it was discovered that one end of a steel rib was broken, and it was surmised that the sharp pain she felt at the time of the accident had been caused by the steel penetrating her hip and breaking off.

Dr. Quinlan was called, and administered chloroform, cut crosswise and lengthwise, but was unable to find the missing piece. About a week subsequently a sister of the young lady saw something protruding from the wound made by the doctor, and seizing hold of it, pulled out a large thick needle, over an inch and a half in length, it being so black and rusty as to be hardly recognizable.

The needle, from the fact of its coming out point first, must have been forced in at the blunt end. The only way that the wearer can account for the needle's being in her body is that the dressmaker who made the dress must have left it in some portion of the garment, and as the young lady was thrown in the seat it must have been pressed against the wood-work and driven into her hip.

A certain clever gentleman has been deceived by the hydrants. It was New Year's, and he was rejoicing under the influence of about 1,000 drops

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION

ATLANTA:

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1873.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Life Insurance Company of Augusta—James H. Dillon, President.

To rent in Granite Block—C. Herbst, Agent for S. W. Lee.

See advertisement of John F. Sheerr & Co.; office in Post Building.

RETURNED.—Mr. M. C. Martin and his young wife returned from their bridal tour on yesterday.

SERVICES in the First Presbyterian Church this morning at 11 o'clock by the pastor. Subject—Infant Baptism.

CHANGE BONNETS, for they now tend to the old cylindrical form, with a tendency to the old coal scuttle shape.

THE London Store could not avoid closing up their doors for certain hours last week. The rush prevented trade.

$15,000 worth of goods never touched by fire or water at the London Store. Nothing kept back next week from the public.

OWING to the indisposition of Dr. Harrison, Dr. Shaver has kindly consented to preach this morning at, 11 o'clock at the First Methodist Church.

INCONVENIENT.—The banks were all closed on yesterday without any notification to the public that such would be the case. Was this right?

WILD "GEESE.—A flock of wild geese passed over the northern part of the city yesterday. Is this an intimation that the cold weather is nearly gone?

CHAMBERLIN, BOYNTON & Co.—Have just received a large and beautiful line of all grades carpeting and oil cloths of all width, which they are offering at greatly reduced prices.

FAST DRIVING.—There is considerable complaint by the citizens of fast driving, particularly on turning corners at street crossings. Will not the police have an eye to this matter.

THE MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION will meet at the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce on Monday night, 24th inst., at 7½ o'clock. Members will please come prepared to sign the Constitution and pay initiation fee.

ST. PAUL'S M. E. Church, South, East Hunter street, Rev. G. H. Pastille, Pastor.—Preaching this morning at 11 o'clock, and this evening at 7½. Sunday school this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Seats free. Public cordially invited.

PRISONERS.—Mr. Butts went up the Air-Line Road yesterday, or rather the day before, and turned over to Messrs. Grant, Alexander & Co., two prisoners. Mr. Friday, from Richmond county, and a colored man from Campbell county.

NOTICE.—Rev. J. Jones will preach to-day at 10½ o'clock A. M., at the Central Presbyterian Mission School House, corner Fair and Forsyth streets, and at 7½ o'clock in the evening, at the Wilson Chapel of First Presbyterian Church, on Jones' avenue.

EAR ACHE.—Do your children ever suffer with it? If so, take a piece of fat, salt pork, and make a plug half an inch long in such a shape that one end will fit in the ear like a cork, the other end large enough to keep it from slipping in. Speedy cure.

TRY IT.—Do you wish to know how to make tender and delicate an old chicken you are about to prepare for the table, or a tough piece of meat? Just add a little vinegar or a piece of lemon, to the water in which they are boiling.

FINE CIGARS.—We call special attention to the advertisement of P. H. Engelbert. He has a large and select stock of clear Havana and Domestic Cigars on hand, and dealers will do well to give him a trial.

MUSCULAR DEBATE.—Yesterday an altercation took place between two colored drivers of wagons, on Mitchel Street, not far from the Macon depot, in regard to the treatment of horses with Epizootic. The parties finding the ordinary logic of words insufficient to meet the requirements of the situation, resorted to a more demonstrative system of argument.

MRS. ADDIE L. BALLOU will lecture for the First Association of Spiritualist, at Good Templars' Hall, this morning at half-past ten o'clock, and this evening at half-past seven.

Subject for morning's discourse—"In my Father's House there are many Mansions."

Subject for the evening—"Man and his Relations toward God and Humanity."

All attending will be expected to contribute ten cents toward expenses and the charitable fund.

HORSE NOTES.—The spring races at Nashville, Tennessee, will commence on the 18th of May and continue five days.

John Harper's fine brood mare, Fanny Holton, the dam of Lytleton, died recently from injuries received from a fall on ice.

The Louisiana Jockey Club spring meeting commences April 19th. There will be good racing. The added money will amount to $15,000.

AMUSEMENT ITEMS.—The Berger Family Swiss Bell-Ringers began an engagement in Savannah on the 10th instant.

John Owens plays in Columbus on the 26th inst.

Barrett began his engagement in Charleston on the 19th.

Dupree & Benedict's Minstrels in Columbia, 20th instant.

Miss Ada Gray is playing "Whose Wife," in Memphis.

Katie Putnam played at Greenville, Ala., on the night of the 20th.

The Great Eastern Menagerie and Circus is filed for Birmingham, March 3.

FIREMEN.—We are pleased to see such a number of Tallulah Fire Company out yesterday. Atlanta has cause to be proud of her Fire Department. When flames snap mortar and brick; when they redden the midnight air; when they roar in anticipation of victory; when they bend with fiery tongues toward peaceful homes where husband, mother and babes lie sleeping; when the bell beats, and the trumpet sounds the call, and he rushes forth full of energy and the courage of duty, mounts the quivering wall, and beats the red terror down, 'tis then the firemen of our city are appreciated.

SATURDAY NIGHT.—What a happiness it is, to all well to the overtasked man as to the little school boy, to look forward to Sabbath morning. How pleasant in the morning to find the streets calm and quiet, and the every day bustle of railroad trains at rest. How the energies are aroused, to-night on the homeward street as thoughts of the infant's cradle and the wife's chair. Here the husband finds rest. Here he can look calmly out upon the changes of fortune and the powers of the world. Here his wearied spirit finds inspirations of strength and space for rest. There is no happiness in life like that growing out of the dispositions which consecrate a home.

HOSE REEL.—The writer of this article examined on yesterday a Hose Reel, intended for No. 3, of this city, and he takes great pleasure in stating that it was manufactured by Mr. D. McBride, at his establishment on Decatur street. The writer thinks that this is the first reel of the kind ever made in the South. It seems to be of excellent material, to neat, yet substantial, and when fully finished, painted up, &c., will reflect much credit upon the manufacturer.

Would to Heaven that our journals, our speakers, our influential men, would encourage more than they do the importance and necessity of manufacturing what they need at home. With the superior workmen now located in our city, there is no occasion to send out of the city for vehicles of any kind. And this is the case in regard to various other things. Build up your own city, beautify your own country, feed your own people. And the way to do these things is to keep your money at home.

Thomas O'Neal Attempts to Escape the Guard and is Shot and Killed.

We are informed that Thomas O'Neal, the murderer, who was sentenced to be hung, and whose sentence was afterwards commuted to the penitentiary for life by the Governor, and who was up at the camps, was shot and killed on Friday night by one of the guard, under the following circumstance, as we learn Mr. O'Neal had made an agreement with another prisoner to overcome or kill the guard and make an escape. The other prisoner, from fear or some other cause, did not come up to the appointment. Mr. O'Neal made a rush on his guard, caught him by the collar, and with upraised hand brandishing a knife, swore the act of plunging it into him. Shot another of the guard fired upon him, killing him. Eleven buck shot entered his body, one or two of them his heart. The above is reported to us by a gentleman who came down the Air-Line Road yesterday.

MASQUERADE PARTY.—The attendance at Mrs. Lee Barnett's, Whitehall street, last night, was select and brilliant. The affair was delightful a success, and was conducted in a manner worthy of the hostess. The costumes were varied, appropriate and pleasant to behold; among them we noticed the representative of the gem and beautiful stone, whose garb of spotless whiteness seemed in perfect harmony with the character of the gracef l, charming creature who bore it; in direct contrast to this one we observed a couple, of either sex, dressed in the extreme style of 1873, the lady with the handkerchief of the fashionable; neat, and one of the most attractive features of the evening, and the possession of grace itself, was the gypsy girl; the Highland lassie, too, was decidedly attractive; and so we might go on and particularize to the end of the chapter, but we spare and close for space. Others were attired with equal taste and appropriateness, and all entered into the enjoyments of the evening with the seeming desire to make it delightful and pleasant for all. Music was removed at ten o'clock, and at eleven refreshments were served, after which dancing was resumed and continued until a late hour. The company dispersed in cheerful spirits.

THE DOLLAR SAVINGS BANK.

It Has a Furniture Factory in Full Blast in Atlanta.

It will be remembered that three years ago Riordan & Co. built a fine furniture factory and equipped it with the best machinery of the day. When just about to get it well started they were pushed into bankruptcy, and the valuable establishment has been since closed and idle.

It has been left for the enterprising managers of Dollar Savings Bank—Mr. Gordon and Mr. Willis—to revive and start it. Renting the factory at a reasonable amount, they have stocked it with material and filled it with workmen, and it has been in full blast a week, grinding out as good furniture as any establishment can make.

We visited it yesterday, and were gratified at the sight. Thus a new enterprise is added to Atlanta's many. These gentlemen deserve the thanks of the public for thus reviving so valuable and needed an industry.

We have not space this morning to speak more at length of this enterprise. We wish and predict a splendid success to the liberal and sagacious gentlemen who have taken the thing in charge.

AT THE THEATRE.—One of our exchanges asks if it is etiquette for gentlemen to remove their hats at concerts or theatres, why should it be etiquette for a lady to keep hers on? And says that the most annoying thing in the world is to sit behind a lady at the theatre whose immense chignon, with a second story of silk, ribbons, laces and artificial flowers, interposed between your line of vision and the stage, when you are trying to follow the movements of the actors.

We suppose the gentleman who complains above, must have gone to the same hall with the Celtic gentleman who wrote the following:

She wore a monstrous pagoda—
The gurl in front of me,
And broad 'twas not transparent,
And the stage I couldn't see.

Ah! begor, I paid me money
For a place in the parquet,
And though I love the ladies,
I failed to see the little gurl play

Ladies are a comfort in our sickness,
But at the theatre when at our ease—
As Scott once wisely mentioned—
They're mighty apt to taize.

Manufacturers' Association of Atlanta.

On yesterday morning we published the Constitution and By-Laws of the above Association. We are truly gratified to learn that a permanent organization has been effected by the election of efficient officers and the appointment on the Standing Committees some of the most thoroughly practical manufacturers we have. And, besides this, a spirit of enthusiasm pervades the entire membership, now numbering between fifty and seventy-five, truly encouraging.

To fully satisfy the public mind as to the objects of the organization, who may no the members, and the general plan of operations, we condense as follows:

THE OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION are set forth in the Constitution,

ARTICLE 2D,

"The object of this Association shall be to promote the manufacturing interests of Atlanta, to keep a faithful watch over all questions affecting their industrial and financial condition, and thus secure the adoption of a policy and of laws promotive of their prosperity; and to co-operate with similar Associations elsewhere in the State, having the same objects in view."

Besides this, it is made the duty of the Vice Presidents "to promote the organizations of Associations elsewhere in the State to co-operate with this;" and of the Corresponding Secretary, "to maintain intercourse with other Associations and individual having similar objects in view."

The object, then, seems to be to encourage and stimulate the introduction and establishment of various manufacturing industries, whereby our productions may be diversified, employment afforded many willing to work but who have no field of labors; and by giving increased value to raw material, supply a home market for surplus agricultural productions. Many adult females, and many children between eight and sixteen who could add to the general wealth by their labor, by employment suited to their sex, age and condition, are not only unemployed, but are a tax on the honest labor of the community, and subjected to severe temptation.

The object of the Manufacturers' Association is to promote the inauguration of enterprises which will profitably employ these.

WHO CAN BE MEMBERS.

On the 28th of January, the following was adopted:

"Resolved, That all persons engaged or interested in Manufactures and the mechanical arts, and all interested in promoting these industries in Atlanta, be invited to unite with the organization."

The Constitution in Article 3 provides as follows:

"Any person who desires to sustain the objects of the Association, may become a member on the recommendation of the Executive Committee and the payment of a fee of two ($2) dollars."

Thus the door is thrown wide open, so that all those sympathizing with this movement, who desire to diversify our employments and productions, who would give profitable employment to those unable to work in the shops and fields, who would prevent pauperism debauchery and crime, who would by employing profitless consumers make them profitable producers, and create a home-market for the surplus farm products of our farmers; all, merchants, capitalists and farmers, may join hands and thrive in the work.

No movement has been set on foot promising more cheering, beneficial results to the State than this, and we hope other Associations, in every city, town and populous locality, within the State will organize, co-operate with the of Atlanta, and, by organizing a State Association, create and increase an influence whose beneficial influence will be incalculable.

The Association meets on Monday night at 7:30 P. M. at the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce; when it is hoped its members will be largely increased in number.

THE DUEL.—We mentioned yesterday some statements made to us relative to a duel that was to have taken place, or it was supposed that it would, in Dalton, on the 19th. We have some additional facts: Major M. J. Wicks, of Memphis, took exception to a letter written over the signature of W. R., from Memphis, on December 16th, to the Knoxville Chronicle. Major Wicks addressed a note, Dec. 20th, to Messrs. Rule & Ricks, proprietors of the Knoxville Chronicle, complaining of the above letter, stating that it contained libels which could not pass unnoticed; that he intended holding the writer responsible, and demanding the name of the writer. These gentlemen replied, that the communication complained of was written by Mr. W. Rule, one of the editors and proprietors of the Chronicle; that it was not written from any malice or ill-will toward Major Wicks, or from a desire to do him an injustice; that it was written upon information furnished by reliable gentlemen; that if Major Wicks felt that any wrong had been done him in the letter, and would state in what particular, that they would promptly and cheerfully make all corrections and reparation justice demanded. To this, Major Wicks replies, asking an unconditional disclaimer of any intention on the part of Mr. Rule to reflect upon his character for integrity as a gentleman. The following correspondence then took place:

KNOXVILLE, January 7, 1873.

SIR—Your favor of the 3rd inst. was handed me yesterday by S. H. McKinney, Esq. In reply I have to say that I meant in the letter complained of by you, what its language fairly construed imports, and I decline to make any explanation or disclaimer in regard to it. What I wrote was upon information obtained from reliable gentlemen, not through malice, but as a matter of news. When I am convinced that the statements made in the letter are erroneous, I will take pleasure cheerfully make any correction desired, necessary to do you justice. The propositions for correction contained in the letter to you from Rule & Ricks, dated December 21, are hereby renewed.

Respectfully,
W. RULE.

Major M. J. Wicks, Memphis.

After writing the above, the above letters were received from Major Wicks, as follows:

MEMPHIS, TENN., January 11, 1873.

Mr. W. Rule, Knoxville, Tennessee:

SIR—I am in receipt of your favor of the 7th, in which you say: "The propositions for correction contained in the letter to you from Rule & Ricks, dated 21th December, are hereby renewed."

The statements in your letter of the 7th, which I consider as reflecting upon me are:

"First—The information which you state upon the [illegible]

Another Cold Water Temple.—In the course of next week the Gate City Cold Water Temple—making the 57th organization of this kind in the city. This branch of the temperance reform is growing in importance and increasing in interest, and when sufficient time shall have elapsed to test to the common mind its real worth, it is the belief of many that it is the [illegible] agency of all good citizens.

THE COURTS.

Supreme Court

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CONSTITUTION BY ROBERT JACKSON, SUPREME COURT REPORTER.]

1	Pataula	37	13 Cherokee	11
2	Chattahoochee	6	16 Augusta	13
3	Macon	23	17 Middle	12
4	Flint	12	18 Ocmulgee	13
5	Talapoosa	15	19 Eastern	6
6	Atlanta	16	20 Brunswick	7
7	Coweta	37		

PATAULA CIRCUIT.

SUPREME COURT, *Atlanta, February 22, 1873.*—No. 2. Argument concluded.

No. 3. Withdrawn.

No. 4. William P. Crawford, et al., executors, vs Sarah E. Ward. Homestead, from Randolph. Argued. H. L. Douglass, Herbert Fielder, for plaintiffs in error. Hood & Kiddo, C. B. Wooten, contra.

No. 6. M. G. Brady vs. the State. Misdemeanor, from Terrell. Argued. F. M. Harper, represented by Clark & Goss; W. A. Hawkins, C. B. Wooten, for plaintiff in error. Jas. P. Hawkins, Solicitor General; Lyon & Irwin, contra.

No. 20 L. D. Monroe, et al., vs. R. V. Carter. Certiorari, from Randolph. Argued. H. L. Douglass, Herbert Fielder, for plaintiffs in error. Hood & Kiddoo, contra.

At the conclusion of the argument of the above case, the Court adjourned until 10 o'clock, A.M., on Tuesday morning next.

The City Court.

This body met yesterday morning at 10 o'clock in its room at the City Hall. His Honor Judge Cowart presiding. The only business of any public interest transacted was the passing sentence in one case; that of the State against Jerry Freeman and George Butler, two colored boys, charged with the offence of larceny from the house. The stolen articles were a set of Harness belonging to Mr. T. C. Mayson. The youthful thieves plead guilty when arraigned, and as a gentle admonition of the criminality of stealing, were required by the court to pay a fine of $30 and costs apiece, or in default, thereof, to go to the chaingang for ten days.

Court then adjourned over to its next regular term on the 1st Monday in March.

The Court of Ordinary.

The habeas corpus case of Ed. Allen and Nelson Brown, was again before this Court yesterday morning. This time the prisoner personally appeared in Court. The case was disposed of in the following order:

"By consent of parties it is ordered by the Court that the prisoners, Ed. Allen and Nelson Brown, be discharged from further custody, and that the defendants pay the costs of the case."

Justice's Court, 1026th District.

Mr. John H. Gavan was brought before this Court yesterday, upon the affidavit of a colored man named William Green, charging him with the offence of cheating and swindling. The case occupied almost the whole afternoon, and was ably argued on both sides. The charge of cheating and swindling grew out of some business transactions between Mr. Gavan and the prosecutor, and extended over a considerable space of time. The Court, upon hearing the evidence, discharged the defendant, and required the prosecutor to pay the costs.

THE RUN OVER ON THE STATE ROAD.—Yesterday morning, at an early hour, Coroner William Hill held an inquest upon the body of Frank Dykes, the unfortunate man who was run over on the State Road night before last.

The inquest was held near the spot where the accident occurred. The following facts were elicited:

Mr. Dykes's age is apparently about twenty-seven, he is unmarried, and leaves only a mother and sister, with whom he resided at the time of his death.

Their residence is near the Rolling Mills in the neighborhood of Mr. A. L. Harris' house. He was killed by the outgoing night passenger train on the State Road. The wheels passed over both his hips, crushing them frightfully, and also breaking both legs below the knees, and otherwise bruising his body.

The accident occurred in a deep cut some 150 yards below Dean's bridge, on the right hand side of the track.

The theory of the jury as to the way it happened is that Mr. Dykes was returning home from town in a slightly intoxicated condition, and that in attempting to cross the railroad at this cut, he lost his balance and fell in.

That his hat, together with the liquor, produced insensibility, and while in this unconscious state he was run over. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with these facts, and attaching no blame to the road. The body was buried yesterday by order of the Coroner.

Address of Judge Hammond Before the Law Association of Atlanta.

Gentlemen of the Legal Association:

I shall only occupy your time for a few minutes in discussing the questions which I consider appropriate to the present occasion; and without preface announce that the experience of mankind has demonstrated the great truth, that all human actions are divisable into two results—good and evil. However lightly we may esteem our actions in the various departments of life, philosophy teaches that their results do not terminate with our existence, but make their impress upon all who survive us, and will exist while time shall last. And revelation, beginning exactly where the light of reason ends, announces the more solemn truth, that the ceaseless eyes of Eternity can never put an end to their duration. If this be true, life becomes a fearful reality. If the descending generations of mankind are made wiser and better by a faithful, upright, and honorable course of conduct by those who now occupy the stage of action, or are charged with a greater degree of depravity and misery by a contrary course of conduct. How careful ought we to live, how guarded ought all our actions to be; with what care and fidelity ought we to purge and purify every sentiment of our hearts, before we shape it into a sentence or dress it up in words to become the guest of another's mind! The effects of human action have been beautifully illustrated by casting a pebble upon the bosom of a smooth lake; the pebble at once sinks to its resting place, but the effects produced are still seen upon the waters in the extension of the rippling waves, which end not by contact, but react upon each other until all individuality is lost and the very seat of the disturbance loses its identity because of the confusion produced. So is it by all human actions; not a thought, nor a failure, nor an error has been perpetrated in all the whole world from the day that Noah entered the ark until now, the result of which does not still linger, in a blighting curse upon the fair sentiment of our beautiful creation. But another important consideration is, that the extent of the good or evil resulting from human actions always commensurate with the importance of the action producing it. A country may be so depopulated by the vicious conduct or a wicked ruler as to require whole ages to restore it, while another may be so degraded by the teachings of a false philosophy or religion as to be a reproach to human society or bear the loss of a single subject and the good or evil resulting to human conduct always depends upon the elevated position of the person whose conduct is the object of scrutiny. A man in the humble walks of life may, by a vicious example, impair the morals of his immediate association, while a prince may teach depravity to a nation. We learn, then, this great truth from the experience of mankind, that our conduct becomes potent for good or evil in proportion to the responsibility we have inherited or acquired; and the responsibility of our position is made the true test of the good or evil we are capable of doing. Applying this test to the legal profession, there rests upon them a greater weight of responsibility than upon any other class of society. Hear me: There is a class of men, and but one, in all the diversified classes of society that make the legal profession, and they only succeed in maintaining their position by faithfully practicing the doctrines they teach, and convincing mankind by a perfect system of self-denial that they had their position from the impress of Heaven of all authority, and derive their wisdom from the opening Scriptures of light.

The legal profession, from the days of Justinian until now, has governed the world; and while nations have furnished their rulers from other ranks, none of them have been able to devise a rational, consistent method of government, nor the forms of successful administration, without the direct and immediate assistance of the profession. Not an office in an established government on earth to day requiring wisdom, learning and integrity in its performance, but the law creating it requires its incumbent that he shall be filled by a legal mind or supported in its position by a legal influence! Not an enlightened country too I governments on earth to day that does not adopt, by its fundamental law, the sem of the assembled wisdom of its people to the supervisions of legal tribunals! Not a deliberative body has been ever and is now in existence, with sufficient ability to discharge the obligations imposed by its constituency without the aid of the framers'y! Not a statute on all the books of the land has been able to bear the test of intelligent scrutiny, but had its origin in the mind of a lawyer! But to philosophize on the subject, which has for centuries been regarded of the greatest importance to the world, would be a work of supererogation, and published by the legal fraternity. And the great principles involved in the Constitution and Laws of all Nations, whose foundations rest upon [illegible]

In Memoriam

HALL OF BROWNING LITERARY SOCIETY, February 12, 1873.

At a called meeting of the Browning Society, a committee was appointed to prepare resolutions in regard to the loss of two of its members, viz: Maggie Kennedy, who died on the 14th of February, 1873, in the fifteenth year of her age, and Lula Turner, who died on the 20th of Feb., 18-3, in the thirteenth year of her age. The following preamble and resolutions were, at a subsequent called meeting of the society, received and adopted.

It becomes our sad duty to record the death of two of our companions, one a member of the third and the other of the 4th grade of the Girls' High School. When life for them attained its zenith hue, when, like budding lilies, they were unfolding in the glad, mysterious light of coming bloom, the ranger Death claimed them for his own, and melancholy echo whispers "they are gone."

The lesson we get of the coming spring time can never reach their pale, cold cheeks; the early violets will never more gladden their sight, nor the songs of the returning birds ever awaken them from their dreamless sleep. But to us they still live, instilling their own virtues on death-less lessons into our hearts. The soft echo of their voices will ever breathe to us a sweet refrain of love, gentleness and purity sounding from the shores of the beautiful river of life. Their vacant seats remind us that they are gone from our companionship. Never more will they join us in our studies, never more will their happy voices ring through the play hall; from our labors, from our sports, they are gone, forever gone! Therefore,

Resolved 1. That in the death of Maggie and Lula, the Browning Society has sustained a loss most deeply to be deplored.

Resolved 2. That while we ourselves feel the need of comfort, yet we have hearts full of sympathy for the bereaved families of these two, who have passed from earthly intoxication the light of perpetual day.

Resolved 3. That these resolutions be entered on the records of the Society, published in the city papers and copies sent to the families of the deceased.

MISS EMMA LAWTHER, Teacher,
MISS JUNIA DOBBINS, 1st grade,
MISS SARAH LOVEDAY, 3d grade,
MISS LUCY EDWIN, 2d grade,
MISS MATTIE PHILLIPS, 4th grade,
Committee.

Local and Business Notices.

NEW COTTAGE for rent low, on Rawson street. J. R. KEMBROUGH.
feb26—dtf

FRESH SHAD! Fresh Shad!! received every day, by T. L. WELLS.
feb11—dtf

SHAD! Shad!! Shad!!! received daily by T. L. WELLS.
feb11-2tf

Received every day by T. L. WELLS.
feb11—dtf

CALL at T. L. Wells' and get a nice fresh Shad.
feb11-dtf

The Great Clothing House of EISEMAN & Bro., is at 52 Whitehall st., The Largest Establishment, The Largest Stock, The most Extensive Variety, The very Lowest Prices
dec28—dtf

"GOING LIKE HOT CAKES"—Those nice, fresh Shad at T. L. WELLS.
feb11—dtf

GRAND ROUT on Whitehall street to T. L. Wells' to get a nice, fresh Shad!
feb11—dtf

Guano. Guano.

2,000 tons Reese & Co's Soluble Pacific Guano
100 tons Chesapeake Guano
200 tons Potomac Guano
100 tons Acid Phosphate, for composting with Cotton Seed
100 tons Virginia Land Plaster
20 tons Cotton Seed Guano.

We will sell the above on time upon reasonable terms.

ADAIR & BROS., Agents.
Atlanta, Ga.
feb19-dimo

To the Traveling Public.

I WOULD respectfully inform persons wishing transportation

From Duluth, Georgia,

On the Air-Line Railroad, to

Lawrenceville, Cumming, Alpharetta,

or any other point of the surrounding country, that I am prepared with good conveyances. Charges moderate.

J. A. HOWELL.
feb16—dtf

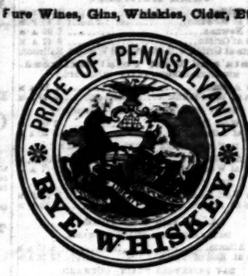
GUTHMAN & HAAS,

No. 5, Broad Street,

ATLANTA, GEORGIA,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Pure Wines, Gins, Whiskies, Cider, Etc.,



SOLE AGENTS FOR THE "PRIDE OF PENNSYLVANIA" RYE,

OLD TRIUMPH.

and Van Jansen's Royal Scheidam Schnapps.
oct15-dtf feb2.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

WESTERN & ATLANTIC RAILROAD,

OFFICE MASTER TRANSPORTATION,
ATLANTA, GA., February 7th, 1873.

ON and after 9th instant, Outward Night Passenger Trains Through to New York via Nashville or Knoxville,

Fast Line to New York,

Will leave Atlanta	8:10 P M
Arrive Chattanooga	2:44 A M

NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN, INWARD,

From New York,

VIA NASHVILLE OR KNOXVILLE,

Leave Chattanooga	5:25 P M
Arrive Atlanta	1:00 A M

OUTWARD DAY PASSENGER,

Leave Atlanta	8:30 A M
Arrive Chattanooga	4:25 P M

INWARD DAY PASSENGER,

Through from New York,

Leave Chattanooga	8:45 A M
Arrive Atlanta	1:40 P M

Dalton Accommodation.

Leave Atlanta	4:30 P M
Arrive Dalton	2:25 A M
Leave Dalton	12:00 Midnight
Arrive Atlanta	9:30 A M

R. B. WALKER,
feb7 dim(inside) Master Transportation.

FOR SALE,

A CONFECTIONERY AND BAKERY, and with it a part of a CRACKER MACHINE. Cause of sale Change of business. Terms reasonable.

App'y to R. WAGGENSTEIN,
feb18—d1w Macon, Ga.
J. A. JOHNSON. R. J. M'CANT.

Johnson & McCamy,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Dalton, - - - Georgia

Office in King Building, Up Stairs
jan29-dtf

Citizens Bank of Georgia.

Authorized Capital $1,000,000

BANKING ROOM,

REPUBLIC BLOCK, Atlanta.

DOES a General Banking Business of DISCOUNT AND DEPOSITS, Buys and sells Exchange, and makes Collections on all parts of the country.

JOSIAH T. GRANT, President.
PERSEO BROWN, Cashier. jan1-dtf

BOARD.

TWO GOOD FRONT ROOMS, for Families, can be had by applying to MRS. DR. DRAKE,

Corner of Luckie and Fairlie streets.
feb20—d1w

J. W. & J. R. HIGHTOWER,

SUCCESSORS TO

LEE & HIGHTOWER,

DEALERS IN

HORSES AND MULES.

Opposite Passenger Depot.

GRIFFIN, - - - - - - - GEORGIA

PROPOSE to continue the Livery and stock business in Griffin, at the old stand, same old proprietors. They purpose to keep in the Livery line to first and finest stock, and as cheap and prompt attention as the country affords, and will be pleased to serve their friends and the public at all times, and by giving their personal attention to their customers, hope to give satisfaction.

Will keep always on hand stock for sale. Drovers can obtain good accommodation—our lots being large and secure.
feb7-d3m

World's Fair at Vienna,

PERSONS sending goods to the GREAT EXPOSITION AT VIENNA, can have their interests cared for by guarded by the subscriber, who is shortly going there, and will have ready made arrangements with parties for that purpose.

Being a German by birth, and well acquainted in the city of Vienna, the being capable of representing in five different languages, the undersigned is well qualified to look out for the interests of those who will place their goods in his special charge.

Address, PROF. DR. W. STEIN,
Care of Phillips & Cott's Book and Music store,
feb22-27t Atlanta, Ga.

CHOICE HOTEL.

Corner Broad and Bridge Streets,

ROME, GA.

S. G. HAWKINS, Proprietor.

Situated in the business part of the city. Omnibus taken to and from the Depot FREE OF CHARGE.

feb6-2t Isaac A. Cline, Clerk.

DICKSON

FERTILIZER COMPANY

Augusta, Georgia.

DICKSON'S COMPOUND

DICKSON COMPOUND

DIAMOND TRADE MARK

I AM AGENT for the sale of the above Celebrated Fertilizer for cotton land on shares. Have with its planting mixture, also; there is no Fertilizer superior to the DICKSON COMPOUND. It is put up in new sacks, and we do not guarantee after being carried to the field. Those who have used it state the fact. We have no other.

Send in your orders early and they shall have prompt and careful attention. Terms as favorable as any other Standard Compd. in.

W. S. CARROLL, Agent.
At WEST & EDWARDS, Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.
feb1-dim

Empire Steam Planing Mill

—AND—

SASH, BLIND AND DOOR MANUFACTORY.

J. C. PECK & CO.,

BUILDERS,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS

—IN—

Lumber of all kinds, Laths, Shingles, Hubs, Spokes and Handles,

SASH, BLINDS AND DOORS.

Mouldings, Brackets, Counters, Desks, Tables, Show Cases, Etc., Etc.

Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty

DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURERS, AT THE LOWEST RATES.

With our New and Improved Machinery, we can

DEFY ALL COMPETITION.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE,

Corner Loyd St. and Georgia Railroad, Opposite Georgia Railroad Depot.

Atlanta, Georgia.

J. C. PECK. J. H. ELSWORTH.
W. G. ASHLEY. C. E. HALL.
feb1—d6m

GUANO. 1873. GUANO.

500 Tons Sea Fowl Guano,
500 Tons Russell Coe's,
500 Tons Merryman & Co.'s,
500 Tons Etiwan's,
500 Tons Sternfel's Original,
500 Tons Cotton States,
200 Tons Mark W. Johnson's,
200 Tons E. Frank Coe's,
200 Tons Wilson's,
100 Tons Meat and Bone Guano,
200 Tons English Stonewall,
200 Tons Sardy's Soluble Pacific,
200 Tons Ammoniated Flour of Rawbone, very fine.
200 Tons Peruvian Guano, Land Plaster, and Chemicals for Manipulating.
100 Tons Soluble Sea Island.

ALSO, 1,000 PLOWS, from $3 50 upward. Farmers must have good Plows

Landreth's Garden Seeds.

Field Seeds, Flower Seeds, Agricultural Implements, Machinery, Live Stock, etc.

PROVISIONS.

Special to my Customers:

Many of you needing Provisions have heretofore been compelled to purchase those supplies from other houses, after bonding your crops to me for Guano. I will in future furnish you with your Provisions also, knowing it will be more convenient and agreeable for you to make your accounts all at one place.

With many thanks for your kind patronage, I solicit a continuance of the same.

Send for Catalogues.

MARK W JOHNSON.
jan5—d&w2m

GOULD, BARTON & CO.,

Commission Merchants

DEALERS IN

FLOUR, GRAIN, MEATS,

—AND—

General Produce,

Atlanta, - - - Georgia.

jan29—d&w3m

W. W. CHAPMAN. J. W. RUCKER. WM. LOWE

CHAPMAN, RUCKER & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Corner Alabama and Forsyth Streets,

Atlanta.....Georgia.

jan23—d1m6

PETER LYNCH

92 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Georgia,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCER,

AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN

Liquors, Wines, Cider, Cigars, Tobacco, Glassware,

CROCKERY, PROVISIONS, COUNTRY PRODUCE, Etc.

Gibson's fine Whiskies made a specialty in the Liquor line.

NOW RECEIVING SEED IRISH POTATOES, LANDRETH'S GARDEN SEEDS, ONION SETS, &c.

Orders solicited. TERMS CASH. jan26-d6m

DIRECT TRADE IMPORTATION

OF

IRON, STEEL, GUNS, CUTLERY,

—AND—

General Hardware.

WE are now ready to furnish the Trade, from ample and judicious selections, every article generally in our line, at close figures, which will prove themselves in comparison with any markets in United States. Specialties in Genuine Hammered Swede Iron, Swedish Flour Steel, English Cast Steel and Cutlery—which come to us direct in assorted packages; also, in American Heavy Goods, from manufacturers on quantity contracts—Superior Charcoal Merchant Bar Iron and Nails.

Correspondence with Cash buyers solicited. Prompt arrangements made for sales to all points. Bills Lading with option indorsed and guaranteed on all shipments.

J. & W. RUNES & CO.,
jan21-d&w2m Macon, Ga.

THE LONDON STORE,

Marietta Street,

Must Sell Out in February, Before Going to Market.

An Immense Stock of Spring and Summer Goods Carried over

FROM LAST YEAR.

Cash Will Secure Desirable Goods at Half Value, Nearly.

$1,000	Ladies Suits,
2,000	Ladies Underwear,
1,000	Ladies Hosiery and Gloves,
2,000	Dress Goods, Silk and Cashmere,
1,000	Ladies' Cloaks, of Every Style and Color,
1,000	Laces, Edgings and Trimmings,
1,000	Baby Goods, Cambrics, etc.,
1,000	Jackets, Cassimeres, etc.,
1,000	Shirts, Drawers, Hosiery,
1,000	Shirting Flannels, Cassimeres,
1,000	Desirable Millinery Goods,
1,000	Trimmings to Match Dress Goods,
1,000	Fancy, in Small Values,
1,000	Notions, Pins, Needles and Thread,
1,000	Handkerchiefs, Parasols and Fans,
1,000	Goods Suitable for Servants,

Many Cash Buyers will find it to their interest to call and see the Display at the London Store.

THE LONDON STORE,
Marietta Street.

DOUGLAS COUNTY. NEW HOTEL.

THE LEGAL SALE of Douglas County will be duly published in The Atlanta Constitution.

S. R. WHITE, J. P.
Douglas County, Ga.

FARMER HOUSE,
DUR, Proprietor,
Macon, Georgia.

Free Omnibus to and from the Passenger Depot.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION

RELIGIOUS.

GOD.

O then Eternal One! whose presence bright
All space doth occupy—all motion guide;
Unchanged through time's all devastating flight;
Thou only God! there is no God beside!
Being above all beings, mighty one!
Whom none can comprehend and none explore!
Who fill'st existence with thyself alone;
Embracing all, supporting, ruling o'er!
Being whom we call God, and know no more!

In its sublime research, philosophy
May measure out the ocean deep—may count
The sands, or the sun's rays,—but God! for thee
There is no weight nor measure. None can mount
Up to thy mysteries. Reason's bright spark,
Though kindled by thy light, in vain would try
To trace their counsels, infinite and dark;
And thought is lost e'er thought can soar so high,
Even like past moments in eternity.

Thou from primeval nothingness didst call
First chaos, then existence.—Lord, on thee
Eternity had its foundation; all
Sprang forth from thee,—of light, joy, harmony,
Sole origin,—all life, all beauty there;
Thy word created all, and doth create;
Thy splendor fills all space with day divine;
Thou art and wast, and shall be, glorious, great!
Life-giving, life-sustaining potentate.

A million torches lighted by thy hand,
Wander unwearied, through the blue abyss;
They own thy power, accomplish thy command,
All gay with life, all eloquent with bliss.
What shall we call them? Piles of crystal light?
A glorious company of golden streams?
Lamps of celestial ether burning bright?
Suns lighting systems with their joyous beams
But thou to them art as the moon to night.

Yes, as the drop of water in the sea,
All this magnificence in thee is lost;
What are ten thousand worlds compared with thee?
And what am I, then? Heaven's unnumbered host,
Though multiplied by myriads, and arrayed
In all the glory of sublimest thought,
Is but an atom in the balance weighed
Against thy greatness—is a cypher brought
Against infinity. What am I, then? Naught.

Nothing!—but the effluence of thy light divine;
Pervading worlds, hath reached my bosom, too,
Yes; in my spirit doth thy spirit shine,
As shines the sunbeam in a drop of dew.
Naught! but I live, and on hope's pinion's fly,
Eager toward thy presence; for in thee
I live, and breathe, and dwell, aspiring high;
E'en to the throne of thy divinity.
I am, O God, and surely thou must be!

Thou art! directing, guiding all thou art!
Direct my understanding, then, to thee;
Control my spirit, guide my wandering heart.
Though but an atom midst immensity,
Still I am something, fashioned by thy hand!
I hold a middle rank, 'twixt heaven and earth,
On the last verge of mortal being stand,
Close to the realm where angels have their birth,
Just off the boundaries of the spirit land.

THE ENGLISH WAY.

Faction Fighting at a Popular Meeting.

A dispatch from Derby, England, gives the following account of Sir Charles Dilke's adventures in that town: "A few days ago hand bills headed 'The Land and the People, were posted throughout Derby, and stated that a public meeting of the Land-tenure Reform Association would be held in the Temperance Hall, Curzon street, Derby, this evening, when addresses would be delivered by Sir C. W. Dilke, Bart., M. P., Mr. Joseph Arch, founder and President of the National Agricultural Laborers' Union, and other gentlemen.

The chair was announced to be taken at 8 o'clock, but long before that time the large hall became densely crowded, and it was quite evident that a storm was brewing. Dilkite and anti-Dilkites had made arrangements for each side to be represented, but the Dilke party proved to be in a majority, as the hand-to-hand fights which took place in the hall clearly showed. The scene for the first hour was one which will not easily be forgotten. So soon as the proceedings commenced, Mr. J. C. Cox, of Hazlewood, who is a magistrate of the county of Derby, who has twice brought Sir Charles Dilke to the town, was voted in the chair; "God save the Queen" and "Rule Britannia" were then vigorously sung by a portion of the audience.

A movement was next made toward the platform, sticks and bludgeons were introduced, and a free fight for its possession ensued. The Dilke party eventually proved successful. Probably such a scene, however, was never before witnessed in Derby. The most deadly struggles took place, and as the bludgeons told upon the heads and faces of the combatants, the injured were dragged out and taken bleeding home, while fresh levies came up to take their place. After a hard fight for nearly an hour, the Dilke party were in possession of the room, and then Sir Charles, amid some interruptions, proceeded to address the meeting with reference to the condition of the agricultural laborer. He next went on to support the programme of the Land Tenure Reform Association, as opposed to the extreme views of Mr. Beresford Hope, on the one hand, and the Land and Labor League on the other. He advocated the giving up of lands by colleges and corporations to the State, which he proposed should receive the rents of laborers placed on the land as tenants for long periods.

During the speech of Sir Dilke several windows were broken, and fearful encounters ensued. Resolutions in favor of the printers of the association, and condemnatory of the existing Land laws, were carried, after which Sir Charles was escorted to his hotel by a mob armed with sticks and bludgeons, Lady Dilke having hold of his arm. On reaching the hotel three cheers were given, and the mob dispersed.

The Unchangeable Love.

In a recent discourse Rev. W. H. H. Murray said:

We must learn to look upon the Lord as unchangeable—the same yesterday, to-day, and forever. The effulgence of the cross should shine backward as well as forward, and light up eternity as well as time, showing God over the same. This unchangeableness of God helps to explain the cardinal facts of Christianity, such as the incarnation. We need to take God in this view to make our faith large. There is plenty of doubting, trembling faith uttered in prayer and spoken from pulpit; but we need more faith, so that we can take God at His Word. When we pray, too, we need to look at God as not only now loving us, but as ever loving us.

Half our prayers are arguments, used as a means of pacification to gain God's consideration. The true lover of God delights in prayer, and trusts in his Lord entirely. We must beware of making unto ourselves a little, meager, minute God. Our minds should be telescopic, not microscopic in this matter. At the heart of all God's magnificence we find the sole power to be love. John, in his visions of God in the Apocalypse, saw, first, His colossal power; second, His controlling wisdom; third, the truth dwelling within God's almightiness as the soul dwells in the body; and fourthly, He beheld, above power higher than wisdom, that crowning attribute of Deity, love; so much above all the rest of God's attributes that it alone could fitly characterize Him.

The New Capitol Building of New York.

The new State Capitol building erecting at Albany, New York, will, it is said, cost over ten millions of dollars, as three millions have already been expended, and only one-third of the work on the edifice has as yet been constructed. The edifice is 403 feet in length from east to west, and 315 feet wide. The height of the walls will range from 106 to 116 feet. The height of the two towers will be respectively 206 and 365 feet, and the tops of the roofs of the corner pavilions will be 140 feet high. The general style of architecture is French, being a composition made up from the pavilions of the hall of the Chamber of Commerce at Lyons.

On the first floor are suits or rooms for the Governor, the Secretary of State, and the Attorney General, and for the Court of Appeals. On the second or principal floor, will be located the Chambers for the Senate and the House of Representatives, the Committee Rooms and the State Library. The Senate Chamber will be 75 by 55 feet on the floor, with galleries on three sides 16 feet wide. The Chamber of the House of Representatives will be 75 by 95 feet on the floor, with three galleries. The Library rooms will be 265 feet long by 54 feet wide. These chambers will be lighted from the roof and by side windows in the walls. In the centre of the building there will be an open court 137 feet long by 99 feet wide, and the walls are to be constructed to correspond with the exterior fronts. The grounds of the Capitol are 175 feet above the Hudson river, and the top of the principal tower 540 feet above the surface of the water.

☞ A cockney tourist met with a Scotch lassie going bare footed toward Glasgow.

"Lassie," said he, "I should like to know if all the people in this part go bare-footed?"

"Part of 'em do, and the rest of 'em mind their own business," was the rather pointed reply.

☞ A worthy deacon in a town somewhere or other, gave notice at a prayer meeting, the other [illegible]

DR. TUTT'S HAIR DYE is safe, reliable, harmless, instantaneous. It leaves the hair soft and glossy. Sold by all druggists. Price $1. feb18-d1w&w1t

For Coughs and Throat Disorders, use Brown's Bronchial Troches, having proved their efficiency by a test of many years. feb18-33t-tues-thurs-sat

CALOMEL at a discount! Defiance to Southern Rivers. Good digestion is to be secured by using SIMMON'S LIVER REGULATOR. feb18-d1w&w1t

NATURE GIVES US TEETH, but she does not preserve and purify them. That must be done with fragrant SOZODONT. The dental home and its enamel casing are made invulnerable to all destructive influences by the daily use of this beneficent preparation feb18-d1w&w1t.

SADDLES, SADDLES! HARNESS, HARNESS! At Chapeau & Heffron's, Charleston, South Carolina, you can purchase a set of two horse made Buggy Harness at $15 per set, double harness at $45 and $50. New McClellan Saddles at $5 each. Always on hand a full line of Saddlery, Cart Harness, etc.

(Remember) If you want a good and cheap article, call at Chapeau & Heffron's nov20-d3m

BACHELORS' HAIR DYE. This superb Hair Dye is the best in the world—perfectly harmless, reliable and instantaneous; no disappointment; no ridiculous tints or disagreeable odor. The genuine Wm. A. Batchelor's Hair Dye produces immediately a splendid black or natural brown, leaves the hair clean, soft, beautiful; does not contain a particle of lead or any injurious compound. Sold by all druggists. Factory, 16 BOND STREET, oct2—d1y New York.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP—SEAWEED Tonic and MANDRAKE PILLS. These are the only medicines that will cure Pulmonary Consumption. Dr. Schenck has been in constant practice over thirty years continually examining lungs, and knows his medicines, if properly taken, will cure consumption. His Mandrake Pills cleanse the liver and stomach; his Seaweed Tonic dissolves the food, stimulates the coating of the stomach and aids digestion; his Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter, and nature throws it off without any exertion. Prepared and for sale by J. H. SCHENCK & SON, N. E. corner Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, and by druggists and dealers generally. dec25—deodly

J. T. HAGAN. H. B. PARKER.

Good News! Good News!

HO! FOR PETRO OIL!

THE Legislature has this day repealed the law prohibiting the sale of Petro Oil in Georgia. All thanks, many thanks, unbounded thanks to our noble Senator and Representatives—Hillyer, Calhoun, Rogers and Howell. The farce called INSPECTION of Oil is defunct, dead, and we hope buried. Will have a car load of PETRO OIL in a few days.

Any one selling any of the light products of Petroleum, under the name of "Petro Oil," and the same not having been bought of us, or through us, will be dealt with according to law. Dealers in Oil will be supplied with genuine Petro Oil at the

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE.

RETAIL PRICE, 50 CENTS PER GALLON.

We also keep the very best quality of Kerosene Oil. We are sole agents for the celebrated "Crown" brand of Kerosene, being the best 110 degree Oil made in this country.

Pure Kerosene Oil 50 cents per gallon.

Address orders to JNO. T. HAGAN & CO., Proprietors of Patent on Petro Oil, February 17, 1873. Atlanta, Ga. feb18..6w1mo

"DOMESTIC."

WHY? BEST.

Least difficulty in learning it.
Least skill required to use it.
Least labor to work it.
Least care to keep it in order.
Least trouble to change it.
Least changing required.
Does fine work equal to any other.
Does heavier work than others.
Does heavy work easily.
Does everything well.
Does nothing ill or grudgingly.
Gives satisfaction.
Exceeds expectation.
Justifies the praise it everywhere receives.
Owners of other machines are anxious to exchange for it.

We have a large number of the late Improved Howe, Singer and Wheeler & Wilson machines we have taken in exchange at a nominal price, for sale VERY CHEAP.

Agents wanted.

Domestic Sewing Machine Company, No. 4 DeGive's Opera House, Atlanta, Georgia. jan17-d1f

Madison House.

MADISON, GEORGIA.

TRAVELERS, invalids and families will find this one of the best hotels in the South. Porters at all the trains who will take your baggage. Terms reasonable. FISH & MORGAN, apr13—d1f Proprietors

FACTS FOR ADVERTISERS.

Newspaper Combination.

THE ROME

Courier and Chattooga Advertiser.

BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN NORTH GEORGIA.

ON the 19th instant the undersigned purchased the CHATTOOGA ADVERTISER, established at Summerville, Georgia, and its entire subscription List, over 400 has been added to that of the Courier.

By reason of having the Largest Circulation in these counties respectively, the COURIER is now the Official Organ for, and receives the LEGAL ADVERTISING of the following counties, viz:

FLOYD, POLK, HARALSON, CHATTOOGA, WALKER and DADE.

No other paper in Rome receives the Legal Advertising of even one county.

☞ The COURIER was established in 1843, and has been published for the last 15 years by the present Proprietor. M. DWINELL, Courier Rome (Georgia) Courier. Rome, Ga., Ja'y 24, 1873—d1f

Wayside House.

RINGGOLD, GEORGIA.

IS now open for the reception of guests, together with transportation to Chickamauga. Terms moderate. All pains will be taken to render guests comfortable by A. J. HERAN & LADY. feb8—d1f

ARCHITECTURE.

Parkins & Allen, Architects.

WILL prepare Plans, Specifications, and Detail Drawings for Buildings of all descriptions. Office in Republic Block, opposite the Kimball House. jan4 d1y

THE McAFEE HOUSE,

At Shellsville, Georgia,

IS KEPT in the most elegant style. The extensive [illegible] Stone at Shellsville, and the traveling public will find at this House first-class accommodations. Rates [illegible] per day. [illegible]

Grantville High School.

FACULTY—A. LESH, A. M.; J. W. LEE, A. B.; Mrs. V. D. MORELAND, Mrs. S. A. HARRIS. The above Faculty have had charge of the [illegible] for several years, and, by their energy and [illegible] have established in it one of the [illegible] country. [illegible] particulars address A. LESH, Grantville, Georgia.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Georgia Railroad.

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN.

Leaves Augusta ..... 8.30 o'clock, A. M.
Leaves Atlanta ..... 8.30 " A. M.
Arrives at Atlanta ..... 6.30 " P. M.
Arrives at Augusta ..... 6.30 " P. M.

NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN.

Leaves Augusta ..... 6.15 " P. M.
Leaves Atlanta ..... 6.15 " P. M.
Arrives at Atlanta ..... 6.50 " A. M.
Arrives at Augusta ..... 7.00 " A. M.

Accommodation Train.

Leaves Atlanta ..... 5 00 P. M.
Leaves Stone Mountain ..... 6 40 A. M.
Arrives Atlanta ..... 10 00 A. M.
Arrives Stone Mountain ..... 8.50 A. M.

Macon and Western Railroad.

DAY PASSENGER—DAILY.

Leaves Atlanta ..... 1.25 A M
Leaves Macon ..... 7.25 A M
Arrives at Atlanta ..... 1.30 P M
Arrives at Macon ..... 7.35 P M

NIGHT PASSENGER AND FREIGHT—DAILY.

Leaves Atlanta ..... 5.30 P M
Leaves Macon ..... 10.05 P M
Arrives at Atlanta ..... 4.00 A M
Arrives at Macon ..... 8.30 P M

Western and Atlantic Railroad.

NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN—OUTWARD.

Leaves Atlanta ..... 8.10 P. M.
Arrives at Chattanooga ..... 2.44 A. M.

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN—OUTWARD.

Leaves Atlanta ..... 9.00 A M
Arrives at Chattanooga ..... 5.30 P M

NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN—INWARD.

Leaves Chattanooga ..... 5.35 P. M.
Arrives at Atlanta ..... 1.40 A. M.

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN—INWARD.

Leaves Chattanooga ..... 5.45 A. M
Arrives at Atlanta ..... 1.45 P. M.

DALTON ACCOMMODATION TRAIN.

Leaves Atlanta ..... 4.30 P. M.
Arrives at Dalton ..... 8.35 A. M.
Leaves Dalton ..... 12.00 M.
Arrives in Atlanta ..... 9.50 A. M.

Schedule of Rome Railroad.

MORNING TRAIN.

Leave Rome ..... 6.00 A. M.
Arrive at Kingston ..... 9.45 A. M.
Leave Kingston ..... 11.30 A. M.
Arrive at Rome ..... 1.15 A. M.

NIGHT TRAIN.

Leave Rome ..... 6.15 P. M.
Arrive at Kingston ..... 7.30 P. M.
Leave Kingston ..... 12.00 A. M.
Arrive at Rome ..... 1.15 A. M.

St. Louis, Memphis, Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad Line.

TIME CARD, SEPTEMBER 1, 1872.

Leave Atlanta	8.30 A M.	9.30 P M
Arrive Chattanooga	4.27 P M.	5.25 A M
Arrive Nashville	12.50 "	1.50 P M
Arrive McKenzie	8.30 A M.	9.30 P M
Arrive Memphis	9.10 P M.	9.30 A M
Arrive Little Rock		8.30 P M
Arrive Hickman	12.20 P M.	12.01 M
Arrive Union City	10.30 A M.	10.30 P M
Arrive Columbus	11.30 noon.	11.30 m'ght
Arrive St. Louis	10.15 P M.	9.50 A M
Arrive Louisville	8.40 A M.	9.35 P M

ALBERT R. WRENN, Southeast Agent, Atlanta, Ga.

Savannah, Griffin and North Alabama Railroad.

Leave Griffin		1.20 P M
Arrive at Newnan		2.57 P M
Leave Newnan		7.00 A M
Arrive at Griffin		9.47 A M

Connects at Griffin with Macon and Western Railroad.

Atlanta and West Point Railroad.

NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN—(Outward.)

Leaves Atlanta ..... 7.15 A M
Arrives at West-Point ..... 5.40 A M

NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN—(Inward.)

Leaves West Point ..... 1.00 A M
Arrives at Atlanta ..... 6.50 A M

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN—(Outward.)

Leaves Atlanta ..... 7.00 A M
Arrives at West-Point ..... 11.47 A M

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN—(Inward.)

Leaves West-Point ..... 3.25 P. M
Arrives at Atlanta ..... 7.50 P M

Air-Line Railroad.

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN—INWARD.

Leave Atlanta ..... 8.45 A M
Arrive at End of Track ..... 12.16 A M

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN—OUTWARD.

Leaves End of Track ..... 1.00 P M
Arrive at Atlanta ..... 6.31 P M

Mardi Gras!

GRAND EXCURSION

TO

Mobile and New Orleans.

THE

GREAT AMERICAN CARNIVAL

AT

NEW ORLEANS,

TAKES PLACE ON

Tuesday, February 25th, 1873

This trip is regarded, by those who have been there, as one of the

MOST PLEASANT.

A MAGNIFICENT TRAIN

OF

Pullman Palace Sleepers,

With elegant Day-Coaches, Restaurants, and Baggage Cars run through from

Atlanta and Augusta

WITHOUT CHANGE, VIA

ATLANTA AND NEW ORLEANS

Fast Line,

Making as quick time as lines advertising

"SHORTER,"

and affording all an excellent opportunity of witnessing this

CARNIVAL OF CARNIVALS.

The Atlanta and New Orleans Fast Line,

long since perfected arrangements for Tickets and Trains through without change.

This line is one hundred and eighty-nine miles

SHORTER

than another, "and nearly one day less time and travel."

EXCURSIONISTS

ARE

Particularly Requested

TO NOTICE THE ABOVE,

and guard against being decived by other lines adopting the title of "Atlanta and New Orleans Short Line," and remember that

Pleasure Seekers do Not Seek After "Short Lines,"

but those that will afford them most pleasure, and we suggest that Excursionists

"Pay their Money and Take their Choice"

BETWEEN

Sand Barrens, Piney Woods, etc., and the Beautiful Pine Mountains of Alabama, together with magnificent bridges over noble rivers, one of which—the Tensas—is the longest on the Continent; not forgetting the beautiful Bays, incident to a line whose cars run along the shore of the

GULF OF MEXICO.

"I am Sole Agent for this Line in Georgia," but for the accommodation of the "Short Line," have placed tickets on sale at the various ticket offices in the State, and at other places convenient to all.

Tickets will be on sale from 15th to 25th February, good to return on any passenger train within

THIRTY DAYS

FROM DATE OF SALE.

FARE ROUND TRIP.

ATLANTA TO NEW ORLEANS and return.. $24 25
Sleeping car fare extra.
Sections or berths can be secured by addressing

Sup't Pullman Southern Palace Car Company

or, BEAU CAMPBELL,

Southeastern Agent Atlanta and New Orleans Fast Line.

The new reliable Blue Mountain Route, and its recent connections via Montgomery and Mobile. jan15-d2t

For Sale.

1 NEW 1-ROOM HOUSE, very conveniently arranged. Terms very easy—one-fourth cash; balance in one, two and three years.

Also, FOR SALE,

BRICK! BRICK!

1,000,000 GOOD BRICK for Sale by the undersigned, corner of West Peachtree and Nelson streets. Address P. O. Box 68, Atlanta. S. S. SIBLEY. dec24-d2f

JOHNSON HOUSE,

BY MRS. DR. JOHNSON,

ATHENS, GEORGIA. jan15-d2f

SOUTH CAROLINA R. R.

CHARLESTON, December 15, 1872.

On and after Sunday, 15th instant, the following Schedule will be run on the South Carolina Railroad:

Between Charleston and Augusta.

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN.

Leave Charleston	9.30 A M	
Arrive at Augusta	5.30 P M	
Leave Augusta	8.30 A M	
Arrive at Charleston	4.30 P M	

NIGHT EXPRESS TRAIN.

Leave Charleston	9.30 P M	
Arrive at Augusta	6.15 A M	
Leave Augusta	6.15 P M	
Arrive at Charleston	3.00 A M	

Between Charleston and Columbia

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN.

Le ve Augusta	9.00 A M	
Arrives at Columbia	3.30 P M	
Leave Columbia	4.30 P M	
Arrives at Augusta	9.00 P M	

NIGHT EXPRESS TRAIN.

Leave Augusta	6.15 P M	
Arrives at Columbia	1.30 A M	
Leave Columbia	1.30 P M	
Arrives at Augusta	7.45 A M	

Day and night trains connect at Augusta with the Georgia Railroad and Central Railroad.

Night train connects with Macon and Augusta Railroad.

Night train out of Augusta makes close connection at Columbia with Greenville and Columbia Railroad for all points in the Greenville and Columbia Railroad will avoid a tedious delay at night in Columbia, by taking this route.

Through sleeping cars on night trains between Augusta and Charleston.

S. B. PICKENS, General Ticket Agent. jan6-tf

NOTICE.

TO LIQUOR DEALERS AND THE PUBLIC:

I HAVE been appointed sole Agent in Atlanta for Stifel & Prantle's celebrated

Lager Beer and Cream Ale,

and any persons desiring a splendid article can get it by applying to me. Any goods shipped or delivered will be guaranteed. O. C. CARROLL.

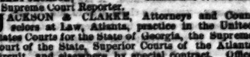
CONTRACT.

This is to certify that we have this day appointed O. C. Carroll sole Agent in Atlanta for our celebrated Ale and Lager Beer. All orders must be sent direct to him, and any orders addressed to O. C. Carroll, No. 9 Pryor street, Atlanta, Ga., will be promptly filled. dec19-d3m J. STIFEL & C. PFEIFFER.

The Great Southern

PASSENGER AND MAIL

ROUTE!



VIA

ATLANTA and AUGUSTA!

TO Charleston, Columbia, Charlotte, Raleigh, Wilmington, Weldon, Richmond, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York.

RUNNING A DOUBLE

Daily Through Passenger Train,

CONNECTIONS by THIS LINE are most certain and sure at all seasons.

The Eating Houses

On this Line have been thoroughly overhauled and refitted. Ample time is given for Meals, and at regular hours.

CONDUCTORS on this line are affable and courteous to passengers.

The Quickest Time and Sure Connection made by this Route.

Passengers can purchase Through Tickets and have their Baggage Checked through from New Orleans, Mobile, Montgomery, Columbus, and Atlanta to Richmond, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, and New York.

BY

Four Different Routes, via Augusta, Kingsville, and Wilmington; via Columbia, Charlotte and Raleigh; via Columbia, Danville and Richmond; via Atlanta, Augusta, Wilmington and Bay Line.

Fare as Low by Augusta

AS ANY OTHER ROUTE.

PULLMAN'S PALACE SLEEPING CARS

ON

ALL NIGHT TRAINS LEAVING ATLANTA BY THIS ROUTE.

Passengers wishing to go North by Sea will find a

Splendid Line of Steamships,

From Charleston, S. C., to Baltimore, Philadelphia, Boston and New York.

The Charleston Steamships

Offer every inducement to Passengers, with Tables supplied with every luxury the Northern and Charleston Markets can afford, and for Safety, Speed and Comfort are

Unrivaled on the Coast.

Through Tickets on Sale at

MONTGOMERY, WEST POINT AND ATLANTA

TO

NEW YORK VIA CHARLESTON STEAMSHIPS

S. K. JOHNSON, Superintendent.

J. A. ROBERT, General Ticket Agent. jan26—d3m

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

☞ Cards of six lines or less, under this head inserted for twenty-five dollars for one year; fifteen dollars for six months; ten dollars for three months; five dollars for one month. Payable in advance.

LAWYERS.

THOMAS W. LATHAM, Attorney at Law, Fairburn, Georgia, will practice in the counties of Campbell, Coweta, Douglas, and Fayette, in the United States District, and Supreme Court of the State. Special attention given to collections. jan4-d3m

HENRY JACKSON, Supreme Court Reporter. MARSHALL J. CLARKE.

JACKSON & CLARKE, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Atlanta, practice in the United States Courts for the State of Georgia, the Supreme Court of the State, Superior Courts of the Atlanta Circuit, and elsewhere by special contract. Office Alabama street. jun1-d1m

JESSE S. THASHER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Norcross, Ga., will give strict attention to all business intrusted to his care. Remittances promptly made. dec19 d1f

E. G. SIMMONS, Attorney at Law, Thomaston, Georgia. NOV19—d12m

JAMES C. BARTON, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Real Estate Agent, Cooper's, Ga., will practice in the Superior and Supreme Courts of Georgia. Office first door east of Court House Building, Decatur street.

☞ Special attention given to Collections. apr13—d1y

JOHN R. S. LUFFIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Fairburn, Georgia, will practice in the counties of Campbell, Coweta, Douglas, Fayette, Heard, Merriwether and Troup, and also in the Supreme and Federal Courts of the State. may15—d1y

J. A. M. ST, Attorney at Law, Hartsville, Georgia, will practice in the counties composing the Flint Circuit, in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the United States District Courts for the Northern and Southern Districts by special contract. apr27-1y

ALVAN D. FREEMAN, NEWNAN, GEORGIA, Attorney at Law, will practice in the several Courts—State and Federal. Prompt attention given to all business intrusted. apr13—d1y

ROBERT LOWRIE, WARREN G. WINSLOW.

LOWRIE & WINSLOW, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Fort Valley, Georgia. Collections in South west Georgia a specialty. Real Estate Agents. jan19—d1y

JAS. A. HARNEY, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Sparta, Georgia, will practice in the counties of Hancock, Hilson, Glascock, Hart, Lincoln, Wilkes, Oglethorpe, Warren, Taliaferro, Columbia, Richmond, Washington and Columbia. apr13-d1y

LEWIS FRANCISCO SMITH, ATTORNEY AT Law, Newnan, Georgia, will practice in the Superior and Federal Courts at Newnan. Special attention to the collection of claims against the Government. Office in the United States District Courts for the Northern and Southern Districts by special contract. apr27-1y

JOHN D. POPE, (late of Atlanta, Georgia,) Attorney at Law, Shreveport, Texas, will practice in the State and Federal Courts of Northern Texas. Persons owning, or desiring to purchase lands in Texas are respectfully informed that I have in my office a prompt and reliable Real Estate agent. jan11—d3w3m

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. R. MITCHELL, Wholesale Grain and Produce Dealer, Jasper, Texas. Orders supplied by wholesale. dec24—d3m

INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC.—WM. H. SHARP, Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Rooms in the Grand Building, corner Broad and Marietta streets, Atlanta, Ga. Pupils can have one hour each. He also Instructs BRASS BANDS and arranges Music for them. aug6-d1y

DAN McDUFFIE & BRO., PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS, Orders left at Kimball House, Office at Simmons & Ulett's store, Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. apr13—d1f

DR. E. S. HILLYER, Resident Dentist. Office over Chancellor & Boynton's, Whitehall, Cor. Atlanta, Georgia. feb7-d1f

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By D. P. SMITH,

(Successor to E. Thrash.)

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ORDERS SOLICITED. Satisfaction guaranteed. Samples sent on application.

M. N. ROGERS & CO. feb9-d3mos

U. S. Marshal's Sale.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE issued out of the Honorable, the Circuit Court of the United States, for the Northern District of Georgia, in favor of the plaintiff, Chas. N. Featherstone, Assignee, in the following case, to-wit:

Chas. N. Featherstone, Assignee, versus P. M. Sheibley and Davis Gammage,

I have levied upon, as the property of the said defendants, one certain tract of land known as the Berrian Farm, situated, lying and being in the 3d district, and 3d section, of originally Cherokee, now Floyd county, Georgia, and known as part of lots numbers 307 and 194, as described in a deed made to J. A. Stewart by J. B. Underwood, Trustee and Guardian for said Berrian orphans, containing two hundred and twenty-six acres, more or less.

Also, lot number 36 fronting on Broad street, and running back to Lincoln street, except a lot owned and occupied on June 1st, 1867, by James H. Phenney, known as the Horshaw property, in Rowah division of city of Rome, Georgia.

Also, city lots on the Maiden Lane and Franklin street, Cosa division of city of Rome, bounded by said last named streets.

Also, lot number 94, twenty-two feet front, corner of Broad street and Maiden Lane, Cosa division of the city of Rome, and extending back seventy-five feet, and including a brick store building, and including a one story frame building, with the lot fronting on Maiden Lane street, and running back sixty-six feet, and with a front of fifty-seven feet, and will sell the same at public sale at the Court House, in the City of Atlanta, county of Fulton and State of Georgia, on the

First Tuesday in March

next, between the lawful hours of sale.

Dated at Atlanta, Georgia, February 1, 1873.

WILLIAM H. SMYTH, United States Marshal. feb2-m5w

U. S. Marshal's Sale.

UNDER and by virtue of a Writ of First Fieri Facias out of the Honorable, the Fifth Circuit Court of the United States, for the Southern District of Georgia, in favor of the plaintiff, Harvey W. Lathrop, in the following case, to-wit:

Harvey W. Lathrop versus David A. Vason.

I have levied upon, as the property of defendant, lot of land number (104) one hundred and four, in the 23d district, 3d section, originally Cherokee, now Floyd county, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres, more or less, and will sell the same at public sale, at the Court House, in the city of Atlanta, county of Fulton and State of Georgia, on the

First Tuesday in March

next, between the lawful hours of sale.

Dated at Atlanta, Georgia, February 1st, 1873.

WILLIAM H. SMYTH, United States Marshal. feb2-m5w

1878.

WM. J. LAND,

ANALYTICAL CHEMIST,

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

LAND'S CHEMICAL LABORATORY has been thoroughly refitted with improved apparatus and received from the Centennial Exposition at Vienna the ANALYTICS or ASSAY OF Ores, Metals, Minerals, Coal, Soils, Fertilizers, Guano, Marls, Chemicals, Mineral Waters, Coloring and Poisonous Matters, etc., etc.

A send of charges for moderate specified grade to applicants. No charge for consultation.

WM. J. LAND, feb2-d3m Ph. D. Sav. '69.

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By MRS. E. BLAKE,

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Terms per Day $2.50.

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On and after November 24th, 1872, Double Daily Passenger Trains will run on this line as follows:

Leave Atlanta	5.30 A. M	5.30 P. M
Arrive at Macon	9.55 "	9.55 "
Leave Macon	10.00 "	10.00 "
Arrive at Montgomery	6.00 A. M	6.00 A. M
Leave Montgomery	6.30 "	6.30 P. M
Arrive at Mobile	7.30 "	7.30 "
Leave Mobile	8.00 A. M	8.00 A. M
Arrive at Meridian	1.55 P. M	1.55 "
Leave Meridian	2.05 "	2.05 "
Arrive at New Orleans	11.30 P. M	11.30 P. M

Passengers leaving here at 5.30 P. M. will make close connection at Montgomery for Selma, Vicksburg, Monroe, and all Intermediate points.

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By this line you save time and distance, being

46 Miles Shorter

to Selma and all points west of Selma, and

101 Miles Shorter

to MONTGOMERY, MOBILE, NEW ORLEANS and all points in Texas, Northern and Central Mississippi and Arkansas, than via Blue Mountain, or Selma, Rome and Dalton route,

296 Miles Shorter

to New Orleans and Galveston than by Chattanooga, Cincinnati and Grand Junction, or Memphis and Charleston Railroad route.

365 Miles Shorter

to Shreveport, Jefferson, and all points on Red River than by Chattanooga and Memphis.

AVOIDING 274 MILES STEAM BOATING ON THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER,

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Are particularly requested to notice the many advantages of this line over all others. No discrimination made in cars or time on account of being